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## FORTY THOUSAND SIGN THE PLEDGE

### Employes of the Great Northwestern Railway System Cut Out All Liquors—Drastic Action of Railway Managers.

Omaha, Jan. 11.—The great wave of temperance which has swept over the south has at last struck the west, and one of the results is that the great Northwestern railroad system of 10,000 miles has gone "dry;" 40,000 employes of the road have sworn off, and the most magnificent victory the "cause" has ever won has just been decided.

On the last night of 1907 40,000 employes of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad on 10,000 miles of track, reaching from the great lakes to the Rocky mountains, became absolute "teetotalers," and signed a pledge to that effect. And each man pledged himself to use his influence towards securing the signatures of those other thousands of employes of the same railroad who have not yet agreed to quit the use of intoxicating drink.

The action of the Northwestern employes in going "dry" was not due to the preachings and efforts of temperance workers, but rather to that great wave of "business" temperance which is sweeping over the country. The men began to realize that their "jobs" were not safe if they drank. So, for the sake of their positions, they gave up their own drinks—and for the sake of their lives they have insisted on the "other fellow" giving up his drinks. The result is that the greatest bunch of pledges ever seen will shortly be presented to President Marvin Hughitt, of the Northwestern railroad. At present these pledges are being collected and bound into volumes.

When the Northwestern railroad began reducing its force to the regular winter basis this year, the orders were that the drinking men were to be discharged first, no matter how competent they were, and the temperance men were to be the last to go.

"We can't get the best work from a drinking man, no matter how well he knows his work," said the instructions.

So thousands of men who only occasionally took a drink lost their positions. And other thousands were notified that whenever it became necessary for the road to still further retrench they themselves would be looking for work.

It set the men to thinking. Only the teetotaler was sure of his job. "Drinking men can't do the best work," they read on the bulletin boards in the offices. "Drinking men are menaces to the lives of other workmen," they also read on the boards.

"Guess it's up to us to quit drinking in order to save our jobs and our necks," was the general sentiment.

Almost simultaneously over the entire road there appeared blank pledges. All were to take effect on the night of December 31, 1907. Everybody seemed to be in favor of the new move. The officials were pleased and lost no opportunity to show their pleasure. The idea of a railroad with not a drinking man in the service appealed to the operating officials as probably nothing else could have done.

For a month the campaign for signers went on. "Good morning, have you signed the pledge?" became the usual form of salutation among Northwestern employes.

But not all the employes would take the pledge. There are yet several thousand who are without the "fold," but according to the officials, these will be gradually replaced by nondrinkers or by others who will agree never to drink.

But the movement is not expected to stop with Northwestern employes. Railroads are quick to see any advantage secured by a competitor, and as the knowledge reaches the traveling public that because of the abstemiousness of its employes, there is greater safety on the Northwestern than on any other western railroad, and the patronage of that line increases, the other railroads covering the same territory are expected to start a similar crusade on their own lines.

So the great temperance wave is spreading among the railroads, not by the efforts of temperance speakers and "hallelujah" meetings, but because of the stand of the railroads that a good man drinking is worse than a poor man sober.

## WHALEBONE IS HIGH AGAIN

### The Price Nearly at the Record Figures of 1905.

Whaling is prospering again in the Arctic, but it is not for oil that the down east skippers keep their lances and harpoons bright. Today the spoil is whalebone.

Whalebone is now at nearly its highest price and is climbing steadily to the high water mark reached in 1905, when Arctic bone commanded $5.80 a pound, or say $11,000 a ton. To this mark it rose from the 12 cents a pound which was the price recorded in 1821, when it gained its earliest recognition as a commodity.

Then it was a by-product of the whale, with oil the primary consideration. Now oil is hardly worth carrying home, but the head that yields a good crop of bone marks a bright spot in the adventurous, hard working life of the New Bedford whaler.

Last year 96,600 pounds of whalebone was taken by American sailors. If, as is the case, the average man does not see a splinter of it from one year's end to the other, where does it all go?

Prominent among its uses is for corset stays. Nothing yet discovered adapts itself so perfectly to all the requirements of a stay as this stuff from the mouth of the whale. It combines lightness, elasticity and flexibility, even when split into very thin strips. It has also the property of retaining any shape that may be given to it when it is heated and then cooled under compression.

The best quality of bone when ready for market sells at $10 a pound. The work of preparation is carried on principally in New York and Boston, the former city possessing four factories where whalebone is cut and the latter one. Cheaper portions of the bone sell at from $5 to $6 a pound.

Whalebone whips are still made, and the farmer who possesses one is the envy of his township. These are made from single pieces of bone six or seven feet long, sometimes wound and sometimes used just as they come from the cutting machine. A whalebone horsewhip costs from $15 to $18 today and will outlast a dozen whips of any other material.

Whalebone was the original material from which umbrella ribs were made. Its durability was one good feature. The umbrella which boasted of whalebone ribs could never be shut up tight because of the size of the ribs.

There is still some bone employed in artists' sketching umbrellas and carriage shades, but it is pretty expensive for these purposes. Some whalebone is used in thin strips in men's felt hats to impart stiffness to the brim.

Slender strips are used by silk spinners as turning sticks. On an ornamental sword hilt you will sometimes find a winding of whalebone strips. A few canes are made of whalebone heated and twisted.

In these and a few other ways the country's production of from 75,000 to 100,000 pounds a year is utilized.

The best whalebone and the bulk of it comes from the bowhead whale of the Arctic seas. Baleen it is called in its natural state. Like an enormous strainer there depends from great slabs which form the roof of the bowhead's mouth hair like that of a horse's mane, but much coarser. The economic value of this arrangement so far as the whale personally is concerned is in the fact that when he opens his mouth the water rushes in and out again, while all the fish life it contains becomes entangled in the frange of the baleen, and is transferred to the whale stomach in a leisurely and comfortable manner.

There are from 200 to 360 of these great elastic slabs on each side of the whale's mouth. When the mouth is closed the baleen fits into grooves ingeniously and conveniently placed. When it is opened the baleen springs forward so as to fill completely the space between the jaws.

Some of the slabs of baleen in the mouth of the bowhead are ten or twelve feet long, with a width of ten inches at the base. The Pacific right whale yields baleen nearly as large as that of the bowhead but of coarser texture; the finback whale produces short baleen, and the South Sea whalebone is short and coarse. The baleen of the humpback whale is so poor as hardly to be worth taking.

When a kill has been made the fishermen hoist the upper jaw on the deck of their vessel with the layer of bone attached. Cutting spades are pushed along the groove between the gum and the jawbone, and the entire head being suspended from tackle, the weight of the bone itself aids in detaching it from the jaws.

Then with spades and axes the fishermen separate the mass of bone into pieces of from three to six slabs each; when it is stored in the hold until leisure comes for cleaning it. Then the slabs are carefully separated from one another by cutting through the gum with an axe, the particles of gum and flesh are removed with scrapers and after being washed the bone is thoroughly dried.

Much of the whalebone taken today is landed at San Francisco, where the bone is bunched in bundles of twenty-two slabs each, weighing about eighty pounds. The bone less than six feet long is considered undersized and is sold at a lower price.

The biggest yield of bone by one bowhead whale was that taken by the Mary and Helen in 1883, when the cleanup yielded 3,100 pounds, worth in the neighborhood of $16,000 at prevailing prices.

From the San Francisco storehouses the bone is sent to New York and Boston factories to be cut. All these factories are small, employing at the outside forty workmen.

Here the various processes of transforming the rough into the finished product are performed with a variety of shears and cutting knives. When the workmen are through with it they have dress bone which sells for $10 a pound, whip bone at $6 or $7 a pound, corset bones at $6.50 a pound and other varieties at different prices. Even the shavings are utilized, going to the upholsterers.

The cost of whalebone has led to the introduction of many substitutes, such as horn and rattan and thin strips of steel covered with rubber or composition, and necessarily these things have supplanted bone in the cheaper grades of corsets. But bone occupies a place of its own for the better trade, and as long as fashion decrees stays so long, probably will the New Bedford sailor take his chances of getting caught in the ice "to the west'ard of P'int Barrow."—New York Sun.

## High Seas on the High Seas

TREMENDOUS ATLANTIC WAVES THAT OCEAN LINERS HAVE TO ENCOUNTER.

The phrase, "waves mountains high," is an exaggeration, for science has shown that the biggest wave in a severe gale does not exceed 30 feet. Tidal waves are an exception, and these have been known to reach the height of 60 feet. With the increase in size of ocean steamers, the point of sight of the passenger has been raised, and it requires a very rough sea indeed to show a broken horizon from the promenade deck of the Mauretania or Lusitania, which are perfectly steady in the roughest water. In the smaller steamers of former years, where the point of sight was low, the waves very often appeared mountainous.—Illustrated London News.

## OUT WEST.

There may be hard times off somewheres, say in Wall street, I dunno—
I have never been in Wall street an' don't know the crops they grow;
But if I was farmin' in Wall street I would sell my place an' git;
When a place don't pay the workin' only fools would stick to it;
There are miles and miles o' prairie, meadow-land and valley-land,
Waitin' only for a plowman to bring out as good a stand
Of corn or oats or wheat or rye as Wall street ever knew
In its best days, and ready and a-willin' for to do
It next year and the year after, to the farthest end o' time,
And there's room to build a cottage, and to have red roses climb
In a riot all around it, with a yard where kids can play
By the door as glad as field larks all of the endurin' day.

I never could farm in no street, it's the prairie wide and free,
And fence corners full o' blossoms and o' singin' birds for me,
Out where mornin's you kin git up and kin look an' look away,
Without anything to hinder, to the gateway where the day
Comes a-stealin' crost the threshold, pink an' warm, perfumed an' sweet,
Just as delicately tinted as a little baby's feet;
And of nights, outside a-leanin' on the gatepost you can look
On a picture never painted or told of in any book—
The red sun itself a-settin' in the red an' glowin' west,
Like a king with red flags wavin' down the way he goes to rest,
Or like a pink-nightied baby wavin' by-by more than half
Inclined not to goin' bedward, turnin' back at you to laugh.

Out here life's a bunch o' pleasure tied with a pink-tinted string,
Thrown together like the blossoms growin' by a wayside spring;
Out here it's a land o' plenty all the year round every year,
Restin' in the rainy weather, only workin' in the clear,
And on clear days not a-workin' so that it would hurt you none,
Always there is time for rompin' with the babies in the sun,
Always you're nearer heaven than in any city street,
Always there is plenty waitin' on the table for to eat;
There may be hard times off somewheres, say in Wall street, I dunno—
Here we always have a-plenty, here the babies laugh and crow,
Full-up with the joy o' livin' from their wakin' to their rest.
I can't see why folks in Wall street don't sell out an' move Out West.

—J Mortimer Lewis, in the Houston Post.

## GREAT BRITAIN'S RAILWAYS

According to P. W. Wilson, M. P., British railways are capitalized at $6,430,000,000. This is less than half the American total, but four times as much per mile. The railways, expensively built, with renewals being added to capital at the rate of $75,000,000 a year, with receipts increasing only 2 per cent a year and the dividend rate steadily falling, are loaded with $300,000 a mile of capital.

Practically all the stock of English railways is held not for control, as here, but for investment, and the owners demand dividends. But capital increasing faster than business has gradually forced dividends lower. Nondividend stocks are fewer than with us, but the great mass of securities pay between 2 and 4 per cent, and the general average for a generation has been:

| Period. | Dividend. |
|---|---|
| 1871-1875 | 4.56 |
| 1876-1880 | 4.29 |
| 1881-1885 | 4.22 |
| 1886-1890 | 4.07 |
| 1891-1895 | 3.80 |
| 1896-1900 | 3.64 |
| 1901-1905 | 3.38 |

The owners of British railways, by years of "after us the deluge" insistence upon dividends at the cost of watering capital, have got into as bad a condition as American frenzied finance reaches in its most pyrotechnic flights. The service is unprogressive, improvement is delayed and the demands of laboring men go unheard. It is at base a disquieting situation.—New York World.

## How Monte Carlo Was Built

### The World's Greatest Gambling Resort the Work of a Remarkable Man.

M. Blanc is dead, in the ordinary sense of the word. He "still speaketh," nevertheless—uncommonly loudly, too. You can hear his voice all over Europe. Sometimes its tones are seductively inviting. Sometimes they are pitiless. But there is always an ironical ring in them. He is nothing if not a humorist.

"Mr. White"—what a commonplace name! How can it compare with such resounding polysyllables as Napoleon or Pierpont Morgan? Yet this humble Mr. White has rivaled both, and with far less labor. Without blowing of trumpets, he has wrecked thousands of homes and killed thousands of men. Without manipulating stocks and shares he has created a business worth millions. "Red loses, black loses, white always wins," said the man himself. And there are towns full of placid folk in England who have neither heard the saying, nor—if they had—would see the point. They don't know Mr. White.

Mr. White is—it's nonsense to say "was" merely because he happens to have been in his grave since 1877—Mr. White is the founder of the Sea Bathing company and Strangers' Club of Monaco. That's all.

"But," protests the person in the thoroughfare, "I don't see anything wonderful about a sea-bathing company. I thought the gambling Casino was the only remarkable thing at Monaco?"

Precisely so. The Sea-Bathing company is the gambling Casino. That was part of Mr. White's greatness. The one thing nobody ever does at Monaco—at least, in the season, with a capital "S"—is to bathe in the sea. The one thing that everybody does is to gamble. So the Casino is called the Societe des Bains-de-Mer et Cercle des Etrangers. See the point? No? Well, neither does anybody else. Mr. White seems to have known what he was about, though. There isn't another sea-bathing company in the world which makes a profit of a trifle over a million sterling per annum.

It sounds quite an easy feat to set up a gaming establishment and make your fortune. You only require a little capital and a recession from some conscienceless government. All the same, it needed a Mr. White to make Monte Carlo's success. Three other speculators tried the thing before he took it in hand. They all came to grief.

Every mathematician in existence has tried to show that Mr. White's method of money-making contains a flaw. Every gambler and swell nobleman who had the price of a fare to Monaco has tried to swipe a few of Mr. White's five-louis pieces. He receives these gentlefolk with open arms. Infallible mathematicians, untripable sharpers—they are all honored guests. He welcomes them on arrival, he speeds them on departing, and even goes the length of giving them a first-class railway ticket home. Kind Mr. White!

Mr. White has reduced the something-for-nothing miracle to a fine art. He presents gratis the magnificent music of his orchestra, the glories of his flower gardens, the smoothness of his roads, the splendor of his architecture. There is not a penny to pay for enjoying all these. "Come in and make yourselves at home," he says, "and if while you are staying at Monaco you care to drop into the Strangers' club for an hour or two, do so by all means. There is a library, a theatre, a lounge. They are all at your disposal."

He never mentioned the other room in the Strangers' club. Guests find their way to it without being told.

Mr. White is the only commoner in Europe who runs an army, a government and a police force. He is too polite to admit that they are his; indeed, he blazons abroad the information that they belong to the prince of Monaco. Which is true—as true as the fact that the prince belongs to Mr. White.

Mr. White bought the prince when he was cheap. Since those unsophisticated days his price has gone up. Mr. White has now got to give him £70,000 a year of pocket money, a body guard to play with, and the finest cathedral on the Mediterranean littoral in which to pray. In return for which the prince occasionally dops some gold lace and bows to his people, while Mr. White whispers instructions from the prompt box.

He likes to pose as a philanthropist, too. Really, he has some good reason for claiming the name. Prosperity oozes from him. Monaco, the most tax-burdened state in Europe at the time of his advent, is now a sort of junior Utopia. Fifty palatial hotels crown its cliff, where but two stood in 1868. Its inhabitants enjoy the best roads, the most modern drainage, the most fairy-like park and the least malevolent government on the Riviera.

Little wonder that contentment reigns supreme! Little wonder that the Monegasques think "sea bathing" a panacea for all ills! Blessed be the memory of Mr. White!—London Answers.

## RACE QUESTION IN CUBA.

Army and Navy Life.

In fact, it may almost be said that in Cuba there is no race question. There is no sharp, forever-fixed line of division between the white and the man of negro blood. A great and growing mass of intermediates, men of mixed blood, that grade up from almost black to almost white, fill up that great, yawning, impassable gulf which in America forever separates the black man from the white. It is sure, besides, that the great bulk of the Cuban people view with satisfaction, not discouragement, the progressing absorption of the negro in the Cuban population and the whole country looks forward to the day when the black man shall have disappeared. Another century unmolested and Cubans would make themselves a completely homogeneous people of mixed blood. Will the canal Americanize Cuba and change her thought? The Cuban black man fears it. For this reason he stretches forth no hand of welcome to America in Cuba at any time.

## NEW YORK SKYSCRAPERS.

Philadelphia Ledger.

If all the skyscrapers in New York were piled one on top of the other a building of more than 6,000 stories would rear itself toward heaven. The building department has just finished counting the lofty buildings in the city; 540 of them have been erected since 1890. Including the Metropolitan Life building, which is not finished, the census of high buildings is: One of forty-eight stories, one of forty-one, two of twenty-six, three of twenty-five, two of twenty-three, four of twenty-two, nine of twenty, two of nineteen, nine of eighteen, two of seventeen, nineteen of sixteen, nineteen of fifteen, eighteen of fourteen, thirteen of thirteen, 169 of twlve, 101 of eleven, 164 of ten.

## BIRDS SHOT WITH WATER.

Shooting a humming bird with the smallest birdshot made is out of the question, for the tiniest seeds of lead would destroy his coat. The only way in which the bird can be captured for commercial purposes is to shoot him with a drop of water from a blowgun, or a fine jet from a small syringe. Skillfully directed, the water stuns him. He falls into a silken net and before he recovers consciousness is suspended over a cyanide jar. This must be done quickly, for if he comes to his senses before the cyanide whiff snuffs out his life he is sure to ruin his plumage in his struggles to escape. Hummingbirds vary in size from specimens perhaps half as large as a sparrow to those scarcely bigger than a bee. The quickest eye cannot follow them in full flight. It is only when, though still flying furiously, they are practically motionless over flowers that the best marksman can bring them to earth.—New York Press.

## THE TINMAN

By TOM GALLON

CHAPTER VIII.

I Assist the Enemy.

As I came to the door of that shabby room in which I knew the man Dawkins was, a great trembling fell upon me, so that I hesitated, and was afraid to go in. It was not fear for myself; I think at that time I had no fear of anything; it was only that I knew that I should not be able to control myself, if I stood face to face with this creature who had assisted Murray Olivant to secure the girl, and now held her to be sold for a price. I stopped outside the door, with my hands clenched, and with my heart beating wildly.

The tumult of passion in me was stilled by the girl, who had run hard after me up the stairs. I felt her coarsened grubby little hand gripping mine; slowly she drew me back away from the door.

"'Ere—pull yerself togevver," she whispered. "Wot's wrong wiv yer?"

"If I go into that room I am afraid of what I may do," I said, clutching at the girl, and staring at the closed door. "I'm afraid of myself."

"Wot's 'e done?" she whispered excitedly.

"Nothing you'd understand," I said. "But oh, Moggs—have you ever read or heard anywhere any fairy tale, concerning some wonderful princess, shut away in prison and left to pine, while her lover waited in vain for her. Have you, Moggs?"

She nodded quickly, and her face expanded into a grin. "Yus—I did once," she whispered. "It came 'ere with summink wrapped in it—bit of a Christmas story, it was."

"There's a wonderful princess held prisoner by that man," I whispered eagerly. "And he'll smile—and smile—and I am powerless to do anything to help. You wise little person—tell me what to do?"

She plunged her grubby hands into her hair, and wrinkled up her face in thought; then she caught at my hand again, and whispered a startling suggestion. "Go in an' talk to 'im," she said, 'an' keep yer dander down. W'en 'e goes out presently, I'll foller 'im—an' if I don't come back knowin' w'ere she is, my name ain't Moggs. Is she a real tiptopper?"

"Beautiful, and gentle, and good," I assured her, as she listened unctuously.

"An 'im wot's sweet on 'er—is 'e all right?"

"The best fellow in the world," I replied.

"Then this is just w'ere I come in!" exclaimed the strange little creature. "I was born for this 'ere!"

I shook hands with her solemnly on the dark and grimy staircase; and I blessed and thanked her. Then I opened the door, and went into the room, praying hard for strength to control myself. Dawkins was sitting on the edge of the table, swinging one leg and smoking a cigar; he did not trouble to look around as I entered, probably from the fact that he felt that only one person could come into that room with any assurance.

"Well, Fanshawe, it's taken you long enough to get to London," he said, flicking the ash from his cigar.

"I beg your pardon," I said, "but it's not Mr. Fanshawe."

He jumped off the table, and leant against it, staring at me; I think it was the first time I had seen his face without a smile upon it. "By George!" he exclaimed, in a low voice—"I thought I'd tied you up better than that!"

"I was so fortunate as to get away," I replied. "I have seen my—my master, Mr. Olivant; he knows all about my escape. I have just left him."

"Then perhaps you've brought something for me from him?" he exclaimed eagerly, with his habitual smile breaking over his face.

I shook my head. "Nothing," I said. "I did not expect even to find you here."

"True; I'd forgotten that," he said, in a tone of disappointment. "I suppose you came looking for Fanshawe—eh? As a matter of fact, I want to see Fanshawe myself."

I suddenly made up my mind that I would make the attempt on my own part to find out something about the girl; I might even be able to persuade this man that he would get nothing from Murray Olivant, and so induce him, out of revenge, to let me know where Barbara was. After a moment's hesitation I plunged into the business.

"When you left me tied up and gagged at the house at Hammerstone Market," I began, "you took away with you a young lady—Miss Barbara Savell."

"And a deuced nice girl, too," exclaimed the man, nodding his head and smiling. "You were nicely did-died over that business, Tinman; and in turn I diddled our friend Olivant. It's a pity that so charming a young lady should be played catch-ball with in this fashion; but that's her fault, because she is so charming. Now, I suppose you've really been sent by Olivant to spy out the land—eh? You may as well let me know the truth, because I shall discover it in any case. I'm much too wily for you people."

"I tell you again that I did not imagine for a moment you would be here," I reminded him. "Mr. Olivant knows nothing of your whereabouts; he has simply had your letter, giving an address to which letters may be sent. But I assure you that you will get nothing out of him."

"Oh, so you know that, do you?" he said with a sneer. "Very well, I can afford to wait. The young lady, though inclined to be troublesome and fretful, is really very charming company."

"I want to believe, sir, that you're a gentleman," I went on again, patiently.

"Thank you," he responded, smiling.

"And I want to appeal to your better nature. This girl is friendless in the world, save for me and for the boy who loves her; you have been fortunate enough and wise enough to get her out of the hands of Murray Olivant; give her into mine, and let me send her back to her lover—or to her father."

Even as I made the appeal I realized the futility of it. But I saw here that violence would not do, and that he would scoff at any threatening; I had felt at first, when I began to speak, that there was a faint chance that I might move the man. As he laughed and shook his head, I saw that I must, after all, trust to that frail support—Moggs.

**Important to All Women Readers of This Paper**

Women are as subject to kidney trouble as men, which fact is often overlooked.

Many woman's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they will cause the other organs to feel badly.

You may suffer a great deal with pain in the back, bearing-down feelings, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and maybe despondent; it makes any one so.

But thousands of irritable, nervous, tired and broken-down women have restored their health and strength by the use of Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.

Swamp-Root brings new life and activity to the kidneys, the cause of such troubles.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy, will do for them. Every reader of this paper, who has not already tried it, may address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and receive sample bottle free by mail.


solemn word, Olivant—"

"Oh, be quiet!"

I slipped back into the room to wait for them. Murray Olivant strode in first, and looked at me with a scowl; looked past me at Jervis Fanshawe, who had risen from the bed. "Well—plotters and schemers—what's the move now?" he demanded. "Is there anyone here at all I can believe or trust?" He looked around on the three of us fiercely enough. "Dawkins here has her, and then he has not; you, Fanshawe, can do great things, but you don't do them; Tinman threatens and boasts, and does nothing. I suppose you think you can play with me just as you please, eh? Will no one speak?"

"I tell you again, Olivant, that I have not got the girl," said Dawkins. "I only came here in the hope to find her; I've been tricked, just as I tried to trick you. If I knew where she was, shouldn't I try to bluff the thing a bit, and get some money out of you?"

"I believe you would," retorted Olivant slowly. Then he swung round to me. "Well, Tinman, and what do you know?"

"Nothing," I replied. "I have not seen the lady at all."

"Why should she come here?" asked Fanshawe, in a quiet voice. I confess I had been expecting a totally different answer from him, and I began to wonder if, after all, I had misjudged the man. His face was a mask, behind which even the deadly fear that he had shown was hidden.

"Well, I trust you, at any rate, Fanshawe," said Olivant, "because I believe you know who's your friend, and who's likely to help you most in this world. This seems to rest with you, Dawkins," he went on, turning to his friend, "and I shan't forget to pay you for it, though not quite in the coin you expected. I'm going home; God help any one of you that plots against me again. You, Tinman, can walk with me; I believe you have some fears as to my safety," he added, with a grin.

The man Dawkins came down the stairs and into the street with us, still protesting his innocence in the matter; Murray Olivant waved him aside impatiently enough, and set off in the direction of his lodging. I think he had meant to take me with him; but within a hundred yards of the house he hailed a passing cab, and turned to dismiss me. "You can go back," he said. "I shan't want you. You needn't be afraid: I shall go in the back way." He climbed into the cab, and was rapidly driven away.

I walked slowly back to the house, and rang the bell again. After I had climbed the stairs to Fanshawe's room I suddenly made up my mind that I would go on further and see Barbara; altered my mind again, and determined to see Fanshawe, and at least to thank him for the attitude he had adopted to Murray Olivant. I opened the door and went in, but the man was not there.

Inwardly perturbed, I came out on to the landing again, and began slowly to climb the stairs; I did not like this sudden absence of Fanshawe in the least. On the landing above I came face to face with Moggs, standing outside a door, and looking at me with a scared white face.

"She's gorn!" she whispered.

"You must be mistaken," I exclaimed roughly, with all my old suspicions sweeping in upon me like a flood. "Where can she have gone to?"

"I dunno," whimpered the girl. "But I tell you she's gorn."

I ran out of the house, scarcely knowing what I meant to do. My thoughts turned naturally to the man who had made up his mind to get hold of Barbara; I determined to go to Murray Olivant at once. With difficulty, for it was now very late, I got to the place; and even then hesitated whether to go in or not. For in the first place, if I came face to face with him I must confess that I had lied, and that the girl had been in that other house even while he visited it.

The matter was determined for me, after all. I had got outside the rooms, and was standing there, hesitating what to do, when a man stopped before me, and spoke my name in a surprised vice. It was yung Arnold Millard.

"Tinman!" Then suddenly and eagerly—"Where's your master?"

"Not there, sir," replied quickly. "I—I don't know where he is."

We were standing on the opposite side of the street; he suddenly grasped my arm and pointed. A window had been opened up above, and leaning out from a lighted room I saw for a moment the head and shoulders of Murray Olivant. The head was withdrawn in a moment and the window closed and darkened, but we had both seen it distinctly.

"Not there?" exclaimed the boy derisively. "So they've told me every time I've inquired. Hiding from me, is he?"

He ran across the street, and I ran after him, calling to him to stop. We both reached the stairs together, and together rushed up them; and by that time I had him by the arms, and was clinging to him, imploring him to calm himself. The noise we made when we got to the door of the flat alarmed that respectable manservant inside; he opened the door a little way, and we stumbled in together, brushed him aside and rushed pell-mell into the room where Murray Olivant stood. And there was not only Olivant there, but the man Dawkins and Jervis Fanshawe.

"I've found you at last," cried the boy excitedly. "I want to know where Miss Barbara Savell is?"

Murray Olivant looked quickly round from one to the other of us; saw me clinging to the boy, and whispering to him; saw Dawkins and Fanshawe and the manservant. Perhaps he felt that there was safety in numbers; at all events, he retreated to the door of an inner room and spread his arms across it, as though to guard it.

"You fool!" he cried roughly—"she's here!"

CHAPTER IX.

**I Know the Way at Last.**

For a moment, after that astounding statement by Murray Olivant, we stood transfixed, staring at him as he spread his arms across the door and faced us defiantly. I do not think that he had imagined his words would have such an effect; our amazed silence showed him in a moment that the game was with him. In a limp fashion I was clinging to young Millard whose fury, as it seemed, had suddenly relaxed, leaving him helpless.

"Here?" gasped the boy, in a sort of horrified whisper.

"Yes!" cried Olivant loudly. "Here—by her own choice, and her own free will. I suppose the girl can choose for herself—and in this case she has chosen wisely. Like every one else in this world she knows on which side her bread is buttered. Now, get out of my place," he added, advancing towards us; "open the door there, you; show these people out."

Young Arnold Millard seemed suddenly to recover himself and his strength at the same time; I felt his muscles hardening under my grip. Then, with an inarticulate shout, he hurled himself straight at Olivant; and in a moment was fighting madly with Dawkins and myself to get at him. I remember noticing even then that Fanshawe stood aside, wringing his hands helplessly, and moistening his dry lips with his tongue.

"Let me go! It's a lie—I know it's a lie! Let me go!" shouted the boy, battling like a madman with us.

The frightened manservant had run out of the room, crying something as he went; it seemed an incredibly short space of time before he came hurrying in again, followed by a policeman. In a dextrous fashion this latter contrived to get between the boy and his enemy; interposed his solid official bulk between them.

"Now then—now then, gentlemen!" he said quietly. "What's the trouble here?"

Murray Olivant was the first to speak. "This man has forced his way into my rooms, and has threatened me," he said quickly. "I want him removed."

The constable glanced from one to the other; his face was impassive. "Do you know the man, sir?"

"He is a relative of mine—a ne'er-do-well, who has given considerable trouble to his friends," said Olivant. "He has been waiting outside in the street for some hours, on the chance of getting hold of me. The present dispute is about a lady."

"Constable, I demand to have these rooms searched; I mean to prove that this man is lying!" cried the boy excitedly. "He says—says the lady's here—and it is a lie!"

"You'll understand, sir, that I've no power to search this gentleman's rooms," said the constable; "and I've no right to inquire into any dispute about a lady or anything else. For your own sake, sir"—he was talking in an easy argumentative fashion to young Millard—"for your own sake, you'll go away. If you stop here there'll only be a breach of the peace committed, and you'll get yourself into my hands. If this don't blow over by the morning, I'm much mistaken; in any case, you can't create a disturbance here. Much better go away."

"I tell you I—" He made a sudden leap to pass the constable, and to reach the door of that inner room; but the man was too quick for him; he caught him by the arm, and deftly turned him towards the door; hustled him out of the room into the little hall. I was close at hand, and I heard what the man said.

"Now, sir, you're behaving very foolish. Go away, and go home and think about it; then see if you don't thank me in the morning. Come on now."

I put in my plea also, and presently the boy went away in a moody silence. The constable walked quietly after him, and as I ran down too I saw the man standing at the outer door leading into the street, looking after the boy as he strode away.

"A bit hot-headed, your friend," he said. "Lor' bless you, I've seen 'em like that a few times, and then ready to laugh about it next morning."

I went back to the rooms; there I found the startled manservant peering out at the door of the flat. He drew me inside, and carefully closed the door; seemed disposed, indeed, to question me.

"I give you my word I don't understand it," said the man. "Because, you see, there's never been any lady 'ere at all; an' nobody couldn't have got in without passing me. Now, what I argue is—"

I thrust him aside, and walked into the room. There I found Murray Olivant lying back in a chair, shaking with laughter, while Dawkins and Jervis Fanshawe stared at him wonderingly. Seeing me, he sat up, and shook his head whimsically, and went off into another shout of laughter.

"It's beautiful!" he cried—"it's wonderful! It only came to me in the spur of the moment to say that she was here; I wanted to see if that young fool would rise to the bait. And now he's gone off—and he's a marked man; that constable's not likely to let him come near me again in a hurry. Gone out like a whipped cur, with his tail between his legs. It was beautiful!"

"And he's left you with the girl," said Dawkins, with his smile.

Murray Olivant sat up, and stared at him. "What—haven't you tumbled on to it yet?" he demanded. "There's no girl here—and there never has been. She'll come here sooner or later, no doubt; but she's not here now."

"Oh, come, my dear Olivant, you can't bluff me, you know," exclaimed Dawkins, beginning to show a little temper over the business. The girl's here right enough."

"Open the door and look for yourself," said Olivant composedly. "Personally, I wish I could say that she had been here; but she hasn't."

Dawkins, after a glance at him, strode across the room, and flung open the door; turned up the light, and went poking and prying about. Fanshawe stood at the door of that inner room, and peered in also. Dawkins came out, and closed the door again.

"There are no other rooms," said Olivant, still laughing—"except my servant's room across the hall. You can go and look in there if you like."

"No, thank you," replied Dawkins. "But hang me if I thought it was a bluff to begin with—and neither did the boy. More than that, I don't quite see the object of it."

"Then I'll tell you," said Olivant, with a note of bitterness in his voice. "He's gone away now, eating his heart out—mad with jealousy. If he meets her tomorrow, and she holds out her arms to him, he'll most likely turn away, and refuse to speak to her. Love's a frail thing, and wants careful nourishing. Now get out, and leave me in peace," he added—"I'm tired."

Dawkins went at once; I think he saw the futility of attempting to speak to his patron about the matter further at that time. Fanshawe and I were just going also, when Murray Olivant, on a sudden impulse, as it seemed, called us back.

"Just one moment; I want to speak to you," he said. I noticed the cigar he had picked up, and from which he had savagely wrenched the end with his teeth, remained unlighted. "Which of you knows anything about this young lady?"

"I don't," I replied at once, and looked at Fanshawe. For in my mind I was certain then that Fanshawe had in some way or other, after overhearing the conversation between Moggs and myself, contrived to get Barbara away. Nothing would persuade me to trust the man.

"And you, Fanshawe?"

"What should I know about her?" was the nervous reply. "What is she to do with me? You've got to manage this business for yourself, Mr. Olivant; it seems to me that your policy is to make other people work for you, and give them nothing but kicks in return. For my part, I wash my hands of it."

I felt sure that he was lying; I was certain in my own mind that he knew more than he would say But, of course, I could say nothing then.

"You're very silent, Tinman," said Murray Olivant after a pause, during which we had stood helplessly watching him. "What's your opinion of this night's work?"

"My opinion is that Mr. Millard means to carry out his first threat," I replied slowly. I saw him look up at me, and the match he had lighted burned down to his fingers, so that he dropped it hurriedly. He made no attempt to light another.

"To kill me?"

I nodded. "I've seen him, as you haven't seen him; and I know that his life is wrapped up in this girl," I said earnestly. "He fears neither God nor man in such a business as this—and he's gone away tonight, believing that you have harmed her as you threatened—believing that she is lost to him. He's gone out tonight with murder in his heart. Don't I know the look—haven't I seen it.

He threw away that second match, and laid down the cigar. After an uneasy pause he said slowly: "Well—I know that—and I know you're right. He's desperate, and perhaps with him I've gone a bit too far."

"Ah!" My relief at hearing him say that must have sounded in my voice, for he turned upon me quickly, with a sudden new fierceness.

"Don't misunderstand me. I've taken a wrong move tonight, but I mean to take another and a safer one. I'll not go back on what I mean to do; I'll not kunckle under to a young cub like that. It shall be as if the girl had really been here—only I'll work in a more secret fashion. I have a love for plotting and mystery; I'll leave that young fool staring up at these windows for a few days, and eating his heart out, and thristing for my blood; and I'll be comfortably slipping away elsewhere. You shall help me, Tinman—and you too, Fanshawe—and I'll promise you some sport."

"What are you going to do?" I asked.

"In the first place, I don't quite like the idea of being kept prisoner here, under the fear of what may happen if I venture outside. The boy's mad—but it's a sort of madness from which he may only wake when he has stuck a knife into me, or has done something else that may bring him to the gallows. That's too much of a risk for me; at the same time, I mean to get the whip hand of him. You and Fanshawe shall help me."

"Willingly—very willingly," said Fanshawe, speaking mechanically, and not raising his eyes. "You may trust us, Mr. Olivant; Tinman and I have no life that is not concerned with you and your affairs. But for you we must starve."

I looked at the despicable creature; I remembered what he had said to me, and what he had promised that very night; I was glad to think that I had not trusted him. I thought he looked at me strangely, when for a moment he raised his eyes to me; there was a look in them I did not understand.

"Well, I'm glad you recognize that fact," said Murray Olivant, with a laugh. "That's been my way always; to pay people to do things for me I don't care to do myself. You can listen, then, to my plans."

He was so exuberant about it, and chuckled so much to himself at the thought of it, that it was some time before he began to set it forth; and even then he prefaced the business with a sudden generous bringing out of bottles and glasses for our entertainment. Fanshawe drank greedily, with many slavish expressions of gratitude; I refused to take anything. At last Murray Olivant, standing with his back to the fire, and with a cigar stuck in the corner of his mouth, began to say what was in his mind.

"Suppose that a certain man is threatened by another—goes, in fact, in fear of his life from a madman; and suppose that it is not convenient for him to have that other arrested, or cautioned, or withheld from what he means to do by the law. In other words, he does not wish a certain fair lady's name to be dragged into the light of day, and things said about her. I have always been mighty sensitive on such matters," he added complacently.

"You have indeed!" broke in Fanshawe, with a grin.

"Suppose I suddenly say that I am tired of the whole business, and that I have made up my mind to go abroad, and to leave these people in peace and security," went on Olivant. "Suppose I decide to take the faithful Tinman with me; suppose I even go so far as to take tickets on a certain steamer for the faithful Tinman and myself, and to publish the fact abroad that I'm going. And then suppose, after all, that I never go at all."

"But why not?" I asked helplessly, for I did not see his drift.

"Dolt! Everybody is expecting that I have gone; everybody knows that I have gone; and our young friend Millard, who hasn't money enough to follow me, and who has no reason for following me as I've left the coast clear, is thrown off the scent. I slip away quietly from this place, after sending a mountain of luggage—or no luggage at all, if it pleases me; and I go to an obscure lodging where no one thinks of looking for me. And in due course, after the vessel has sailed on which I am supposed to be, our dear Fanshawe here—or our faithful Tinman—making careful inquiries, discovers the lady, and brings her to me. I'm abroad, and all suspicions are lulled; I am at home, and am playing out to a finish the game I started upon."

I saw the fiendish ingenuity of the thing at once. This man would publicly start off upon a voyage; his name would be entered upon the list of passengers; and he would quietly lie in hiding in London. The boy would feel that his vengeance had been snatched away from him; he would give up the battle in despair—only to learn too late the trick that had been played upon him. For my own part, I could do nothing; because to warn Arnold Millard of that trick would be but to put him more strongly and eagerly on the track of his enemy. I was powerless; Olivant and Fanshawe would play the game out to the end, and I should have to look on, a helpless spectator. There might be a faint chance that the girl would not be found by either of them; on the other hand, I had a shrewd suspicion that Fanshawe already knew where she was. I was certain in my own mind that he had smuggled her away from the house in which he lodged that very night; that explained his presence in Murray Olivant's rooms at the time I reached them with the boy.

"You'll come here tomorrow, Tinman," said Olivant, with a yawn, "and I'll give you money to get the tickets, and full instructions. Then I'll tell you where to engage a lodging for me, and under what name. I mean to play the game thoroughly, I assure you; not a living soul shall suspect who I am; no one shall know till long afterwards that I have not sailed for another country. It's a beautiful scheme; we'll work it out tomorrow."

It was getting well into the small hours when I came down the stairs at last, with Jervis Fanshawe at my heels. I could not trust myself then to speak to him; I held him in such loathing that I was afraid of what I might do. He spoke to me once as I walked away, but I paid no attention to him. I walked on and on doggedly, wondering bitterly what I should do, and realizing more every moment how helpless I was; seeing only that I was beating feeble hands against a wall that I could not break down.

Suddenly he plucked me by the sleeve in a quiet street through which we were passing; I turned suddenly, and faced him. As he shrank away from me, my rage overmastered me, and I caught him by the throat and forced him to his knees.

"Where are you driving me?" I demanded hoarsely. "Is not once enough, in a lifetime such as yours, to strive to ruin a woman; is there no mercy in your black heart at all?"

"You don't understand," he faltered.

"I understand only too well." I retorted savagely. "Was it for this you met me when I came from prison; was it for this that you have drawn me on and on, until I am as desperately involved in this business as yourself? What of your lying promises—your pleadings that I would trust you?"

"Indeed—indeed I only mean well—indeed I want to help her!" he exclaimed, staggering to his feet, and trying to pull my hands away from his collar. "I can't tell you; I can't explain."

"The dead woman you have seen—whose eyes have looked into yours—did she teach you nothing?" I demanded.

He suddenly covered his face with his hands, and shuddered. "She taught me something I shall not forget," he whispered. "Only I must go on and on; I dare not look back. I have set my hand to something, and I will not stop now!" He raised his haggard face to the sky, and if I had not had that desperate hatred of him in my heart, I must have been moved by the strange look upon it.

"No, you will not turn back, until you have brought this child to ruin and disgrace," I said. "But it may be given to me to spoil your game yet; this new move on the part of Olivant may lead to something he has not reckoned upon—or you either."

"Yes, it may," he said; and he seemed to shudder again.

A clock near at hand in a church tower struck three over the sleeping city. I told Fanshawe I would not go back with him then; I would walk the streets until daylight. He tried to dissuade me from that, but seeing that I had made up my mind he presently turned away, and set off towards his lodging. I tramped the streets until dawn—staring now and then into the faces of poor wanderers that flitted past me, in the vain hope of seeing the girl; but there was no face like hers.

I got some breakfast at a coffee stall, and felt refreshed and less hopeless. As I turned to go away, I heard a voice beside me giving an order for some coffee; I turned quickly, and saw that it was young Arnold Millard. He looked forlorn and tired and haggard; I was doubtful at first whether to speak to him. I decided, however, that I might do some good, if I persuaded him that Murray Olivant was about to leave the country; it might at least drive out of his mind the murderous thought that obsessed it then. I ventured to touch his sleeve; he looked round quickly, and recognized me.

"Well, what do you want," he asked.

"I wanted to say something about last night, sir," I replied in a whisper. "Surely it was better I should prevent you from doing what was in your mind!"

He took the cup of coffee from the man, and began to drink it, without replying to me. I went on speaking after a moment or two in an eager whisper.

"He lied to you; the young lady was not there at all," I said. "More than that, he's failed to get hold of her, and he's giving up the game. He goes abroad tomorrow. And I don't know where the young lady is."

He looked at me over the cup he held, and spoke sternly. "It's a lie—and you know it," he said slowly. "Look me in my eyes now—fair and square—and tell me that he's going away."

I suppose I was never a good hand at that business of deceit; I tried now to raise my eyes to his; tried to get some words out that should bravely defend the statement I had made. But the words would not come, and my eyes fell. I turned away hurriedly, and I heard his derisive laughter echoing after me as I went. I knew that I had only made matters worse.

I had gone but a few yards when he overtook me; seized me roughly by the shoulder, and swung me round, so that I faced him. "You are his servant and his slave," he said contemptuously, "and so I suppose you must lie for the sake of your bread and butter. But tell him that his lies won't serve him; tell him that my mind is as firmly made up about him as it ever will be about anything. I know he's hiding from me—but that shan't serve him. Tell him from me that I mean to kill him, just as I said I would. It's his body for her soul—a fair exchange!"

I would have protested further, but he waved me aside impatiently, and strode off into the darkness. I wondered then if there was any man in London that morning quite so miserable as I was: any man who had failed in everything he had undertaken as I had failed. I had started out so well, with such high hopes and such high ideals—and lo! they had all come to nothing, and it was written that I was to fail again. I carried that thought with me through all the long day. It was with me when presently I went to Murray Olivant's flat, and stood with apparent humiliaiton before him while he looked through his letters and toyed with his breakfast; it was with me when he put the money into my hands that was to pay, in part, for his trick—that money with which I was to purchase the steamer tickets. He had decided to go by a comparatively small vessel to the Mediterranean; or, at all events, to let it be thought that he was going by that vessel. I remember that it was called the Eaglet; and he kept up that mad trick so that he was even careful as to the choosing of his cabin. I was supposed to accompany him and a berth was engaged for me.

I went back to him later in the day, carrying the tickets with me. I found the place in disorder, and the manservant covering everything up, and locking drawers and cupboards; Olivant himself was destroying a great mass of letters. So thorough was the business that I observed with some surprise some new clothing, of a cheaper and commoner pattern than that usually worn by him; it was only after the manservant had left the room that he told me what this clothing was intended for.

"I do everything thoroughly, Tinman," he said, with a chuckle. "Everything here is packed up and left; Murray Olivant walks out of the place and disappears from that moment. The world believes he goes on board the Eaglet, to start for a pleasure cruise. As a matter of fact he goes in those clothes"—he pointed to the new garments I had before noticed—"and he turns up in another place, and under another name. You will know that other place, because you will be there with me; and Jervis Fanshawe will know it also; but that's all. I shall not have a scrap of paper about me, nor a mark on my clothes by which anyone can point to me and say, 'That's Murray Olivant!' I'm going to begin a new life with that sweet child Barbara (she's bound to be found; she'll be glad enough to come back to me)—and I shall keep that life up for just as long as I wish. I'm taking money enough to last me, in a modest way, until I resurrect Murray Olivan and bring him back again."

I was busied all that day on various errands for him; it was late in the evening when he suddenly put a newspaper before me, and pointed to an adevrtisement. "That's the place for me," he said; "top rooms, and quiet and secluded. Do you know Lincoln's Inn Fields?"

I stared at the paper; it shook and rustled in my fingers. "I wouldn't go there," I said, while a great trembling seized upon me. "I wouldn't go there if I were you."

"Why, what's the matter with the man?" He snatched the paper from me and laughed. "Do you think the place will be too dreary or too quiet? Or do you think I might see ghosts there?"

"I think you might see ghosts there," I replied.

"Well, I'm not afraid of that," he retorted. "Go at once and see the people; if the rooms are all right, take them. Here's the money; pay a quarter in advance. You need not give any names, or anything of that sort; it's a small place, and the money ought to be sufficient."

It was at that moment that there came a knock at the outer door; immediately afterwards Jervis Fanshawe was announced. Murray Olivant, who seemed elated at the prospect of his new adventure, pointed to the advertisement and showed it to Fanshawe.

"Tinman here doesn't seem to like the idea of Lincoln's Inn Fields," said Olivant with a laugh. "What's your opinion, Fanshawe?"

Jervis Fanshawe stared at the newspaper for a moment or two; then he raised his eyes to mine. It seemed in that moment, as he looked at me, that there was a frightened look in his face; I wondered if he read my own thoughts. "Yes," he said, turning to Olivant, and handing back the newspaper, "I should think Lincoln's Inn Fields is the very spot."

I secured the rooms within an hour. It was strange to me to walk again in that place, over whose pavements my uneasy feet had trod twenty years before, what time I waited for Gavin Hockley. I was glad to find that the rooms were not in that building; but they were too close at hand to be pleasant. I walked away, with the old thoughts beginning to surge up again in my brain; and once again I was desperately afraid. I knew that some grim Fate was driving me on; I could only set my weak shoulders against the storm that pressed me forward; but I was powerless to stay the force of it.

I came away from the flat, leaving Jervis Fanshawe and the manservant still there. I understood that the manservant was to be sent away that night, and the flat locked up. I walked to the lodging that the elder Barbara had taken; I felt that I owed it to her to tell her, at least, that her child was gone, but was safe from Murray Olivant. The decent woman who opened the door to me told me that "Mrs. Avaline" was at home; it had only occurred to me at the last moment to ask for her in that name she had given herself.

Barbara met me at the door of the room; she held out her hands to me, and seemed, I thought, strangely excited. Nor would she for a moment let me into the room; she stood there looking at me, and I felt her hands tremble in mine.

"Guess—guess what has happened!" she whispered; and at the look in her eyes I suddenly felt myself trembling, too. I thrust her aside, and went quickly into the little shabby room. A lamp was burning on the table, and some needlework lay beside it. And on a couch under the window lay that younger Barbara—peacefully sleeping.

I stood there looking down at her like a man in a dream; I could not understand what had happened. It was only when the mother began to speak to me in her quiet voice that I understood how she had found the child.

"I wanted to see you—to be near you; I went to that address you had told me, where you were living with Fanshawe," she said softly. "I waited about, afraid to go in; and while I waited there I saw you come out with the man I suppose must have been Murray Olivant—the man I had seen down at Hammerstone Market. I could not speak to you then; I waited; I saw this dear girl come stealing out of the place like a frightened ghost; I knew, of course, who she was, becauseI had seen her down at the old house, and because she is so like what I was so long ago. She did not know me, of course; she never will know me; but when I spoke to her she seemed to turn in her distress and fear to me, instinctively. She came here with me willingly; she will be safe here for the present."

"Thank God!" I whispered, as I looked down at the sleeping girl. "This is all as it should be; now we can decide what is best to be done."

"I mean to take her back to her father," she said quietly. Then, as I started and looked at her, she shook her head quietly, and smiled. "Don't be afraid, Charlie; I'm not going back to him myself. I could not do that now. But the girl is different; the girl must go back to the home that is hers—and to her father."

"There to be found by Murray Olivant whenever he likes," I reminded her. "You have forgotten that. You—an unknown woman; I—a felon and an outcast; what can we do to protect her against him?" I stood there looking down at the sleeping girl; my heart was beating fast. "But I think I know the way," I said slowly.

"You know the way?" She was looking at me keenly.

"Yes, the way I took before," I whispered, without looking at her. "God is good; He has given my enemy into my hands at last!"

(Continued Next Week.)

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

**A MAN VERSUS A CHURCH STEEPLE**

**The International Sunday School Lesson for January 19 is "Jesus and His First Disciples." John 1:35-51.**

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Amid the clamorous and complex organizations of twentieth-century Christianity, it is profitable to discern the figure of the Leader who founded no institution, established no society, provided no endowment, bequeathed no vested funds, and who had not so much as a meagre Oriental dwelling that he could call his own.

Sharp contrasts are revealed by this lesson between the Jesus-way and the church-way. This is the day of the apotheosis of organization by Christianity. As one listens to the speech of pastors and church officers one sometimes wonders if "church work" is not almost synonymous with "paying off the mortgage," or raising an endowment. Many a preacher with a message has had the life crushed out of him by the perplexities and responsibilities of the modern parish. I cannot conceive of the Great Teacher, he of the simple, direct ways, filling the place of one of the twentieth-century pastors who has to be errand boy, administrator, financial expert, social ornament, professional "jollier," and, incidentally, preacher to a large city congregation.

The church steeple—and all that it represents—has loomed so large that it has obscured the preacher. The question of the church of tomorrow is, Shall there be more machinery or more message? More organization, or more spiritual life? More salaried officials, or more disciples? Are we some day to cast off, in weariness and impatience, the innumerable rules and practices and customs that have so far come to overlay vital religion that many persons mistake them for religion itself?

**The Original Fashion.**

The method of the Master was simplicity itself. He made followers and pupils; gave them of His best; and then depended upon them to carry on his mission. His aim was to impose His personality and message upon them, so that they partook of His very spirit and motive. He left a living gospel, but no rules or restrictions. He was more willing to trust his followers than are modern leaders who bear His name. The policy of most denominational officials is to assume that wisdom and responsibility reside with them alone; by no means must the ordinary members be admitted to a discussion of the most serious concerns of the church. Thus we have secret sessions of cabinets and boards and councils to consider the welfare of the Nazarene cause! Or perhaps it is sometimes something else that they are considering.

A good many persons nowadays are growing impatient of professional church "leaders." For it is perceived that often these men are not leaders, but restrainers; they have to be impelled to progress by forces outside of themselves. It always has been the history of Christianity that the more it is institutionalized the less is its real efficiency.

Is it heresy to declare that the real leader, who should be heard, followed and honored (but by no means spoiled by being given an ecclesiastical job!) is the man with an idea? The title of the Hero of this study was "Rabbi," or "Teacher." He had disciples because He had something to say. It is not the executive, but the prophetic gift—the art of telling forth truth—which the church most needs today. God sends some men of vision, who know they are sent and who bring tidings from on high, and we can easily dispense with a great deal of the worldly wisdom, up-to-dateness and administrative efficiency of the church of our time. What boots it if we try ingenious schemes for herding young men into the ministry? The only men we need there, and the only men whom God sends there, are those with a message of life. Such will get disciples.

**From Better to Best.**

The simple facts of the lesson story may be told in a paragraph. When John the Baptist saw Jesus approach, he pointed him out to his own disciples, Andrew and John. The latter at once attached themselves to the new Leader who bore their old master's seal of approval, an attestation of divinity. Then each found his own brother, Peter and James, respectively. The next day Jesus himself summoned Philip to become a disciple, and he straightway, in turn, sought out Nathanael.

There is a great tribute to the Baptist leadership in the willingness of his disciples to follow Jesus. He had not attached them to himself, but to the truth. He had trained them to follow enlarging, advancing truth, regardless. They had gone from the less to better when they became disciples of his, leaving the day's formalism behind them. They went from better to best when they left John to follow Jesus.

That is the knight-errant of life. It is common today, although many prefer the easy berth idea. Such persons desire only to be "well fixed"; they would rather hold an easy paying job than do a great work. Others, wiser, dread becoming "fixed," and thus ceasing to grow. They seek to go forth the ever-enlarging endeavor and life. Thus while the conditions vary, their purpose remains the same. To have what came to those earliest disciples, an ideal motive, mision and Master, is to achieve supreme liberty of life. With these, progress and change are inevitable, although such a career is truly the most consistent.

The tug and pull, the bickerings and jealousies, the scheming and contriving, that are caused by the efforts of the actors of life's stage to get into the limelight are tremendously rebuked by the conduct of such a story great man as John. Christ's coming meant his going. Henceforth he must stand in the shadow. Did he sulk and grow bitter? Not he. The end was the only thing he considered. Therefore he could cheerfully say: "He must increase. I must decrease."

**The Way to Win.**

Mrs. Eddy, John Alexander Dowie, B. Fay Mills—all the leaders of modern cults, have followed the Jesus-method to success. They have first sought disciples rather than buildings or organizations. A reader of Mrs. Eddy's biography is struck by the fact that her first years as a teacher were spent in gathering learners—pupils, followers, disciples—about her. It is amazing that so few Christian leaders employ this same method of their Master. Every man who stands for something should give his best powers to training a group of disciples; that work is more important than preaching to the multitude can be.

In this easy, simple fashion of the plain-living east, which always has house room for friends, and time for the event of the house, Jesus bade the inquirers who turned to him from John, follow him to his lodgings. Civilization has made great strides, but it has not left as much time for best things. What company of men today could on the instant accept an invitation to go apart for a day's quiet conference on deepest themes?

A friend of mine, a leader in a great work, is forever pleading with committees and fellow workers for "an unhurried conference." That is what John and Andrew got when they turned aside with the new Rabbi; that is still today an easy thing to secure in the east, where, for example, the Korean Christians gladly give up solid weeks to Bible classes with the missionary; but it is one of the most difficult of accomplishments in our bustling, over-busy times. We would all be better disciples of the same Master if we more leisurely took time apart with Him.

Out of this conference the men emerge with a new hope, a new vision, a new note of certitude. They knew they had met the long-expected, oft-prophesied One Who Was to Come—the very Messiah Himself. That was their message when they went out to enlist their neighbors and friends. They had got right down to the gist of things. There was no quibbling, no stressing of non-essentials, no interjection of side issues; they had found the Christ, that was enough. Herein is a hint for the people who are so bent on criticising the preacher that they overlook the fact that he declares enough gospel to save them.

**When Men Get After Men.**

Two characters in this story have given their names to powerful present-day organizations of churchmen—the Brotherhood of Saint Andrew and the Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip. These typify the day's movement of men in the churches. Laymen are aroused as never before. There seems to be a return to the method of the first disciples, in increasing the number of Christ's followers. Undoubtedly there is unusual power in the direct, personal and unprofessional appeal of man to man. Thus the kingdom finds its greatest growth.

Some are asking whether this unprecedented activity among the laity means the supplanting of the preacher. Not for an instant. Nevertheless, it is entailing upon the ministry an unwonted responsibility for gifts of leadership and spirituality. Observers who have studied the situation carefully say that there are to be noted just now strange, deep stirrings of the spiritual life of the men of the churches. They are ready for something big. Perhaps the evangelists of the next decade are to be the plain, everyday laymen, each in his place going after the next man.


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# Farmstead

**Questions for Answer.**

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Mr. Editor: Please allow me to ask the readers of Farmstead what to do with my canary bird's feet. The nails, or toes, have grown so long that they go nearly twice around the perch. Would it do to cut them off?—G., Kingston, O.

I have a valuable horse that stepped on a nail five weeks ago and is very lame yet; the nail penetrated the left hind foot. Will someone tell me what course of treatment to use? has been under care of V. S.—H., Middlebury, Ind.

My cows are afflicted with big blue lico. Have tried several remedies without success. Will somebody give me a good one, one that will not remove the hair?—B., Czar, W. Va.

Will some Farmstead reader give a recipe for making what we used to call pumpkin pone, or light cornbread, with pumpkin in it?—R., Reardon, Ind.

When a building has been whitewashed with government whitewash, can it be successfully painted afterward? How many coats of this whitewash are used to make a good job? Will some reader who has had experience give me the information I desire? —H., Fremont, O.

**To Dynamite Rock.**

W., Prattsburg, N. Y.: For blasting boulders, put on the cap and fuse and place the stick of dynamite on the top of the rock; cover the stick with a few shovelfuls of earth, lay a big stone or two on this if you like, and let it go.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

**Dry Murain.**

Dry murain, otherwise indigestion, has been prevalent here in northern Michigan for years, many cattle dying each year of this complaint. A year ago, for practically nothing, I purchased a cow that was in a very bad condition from this disease. After I had used different remedies without success I gave her two heaping tablespoonfuls of common baking soda as a drench and then mixed one part soda to two parts salt and put it in a box in her manger, to eat as she desired. She consumed it as a healthy cow would dispose of meal. Then she had one ounce of oil of tar once a day. She immediately commenced to eat better, her bowels loosened, and today she is fat and healthy, giving a good flow of milk. She had a slight recurrence of the old trouble this fall, but I gave her the salt and soda and some oil of tar for about two weeks, and have had no more trouble since.—M., Westwood, Mich.

**Butter in Winter.**

H., Salineville, O.: Milk degenerates slowly as time goes on, more especially as the period of gestation comes near to its end and this—more or less effective according to circumstances—is all that ails your cow. The troubles you describe are due more to the way the cream is handled in the house. Hard churning and gathering, and the foaming of the cream, are all caused by the cream being too cold. Put some warm (not boiling) water into the churn and then put in some more and so on until it stops foaming and the butter comes in a gathering. Bitter cream is not uncommon at this time of year and seems due to the time it takes to collect a churning, though there may be other causes. Draw off your separator every twelve hours, leave a little sour cream in the jar to start the souring of the next churning, churn as often as your conscience will allow you to and I think you will get along better. Do not add fresh cream to the jar within 24 hours of churning; save it in a separate jar. Sweet cream put in just before churning goes into the buttermilk. Keep the cream jar in a moderately warm place; stir it up now and then to make it uniform. The woman who can make good butter all winter from one cow is an expert and should hold a diploma.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

**Bone for Hogs.**

D., Raphine, Va.: If your hogs have no bad teeth give them a fair amount of green cut bone each day. I have used it with great success, and hogs or pigs do everlastingly grow when this is fed to them.—M., Westwood, Mich.

**Easy Way to Make Cheese.**

The making of cheese is a very simple process, and almost anyone can turn out a good article with little practice. I will give a method by which anyone can make cheese successfully. Take evening's milk and strain it into some clean vessel and let it stand in a cool place until morning. Evening's milk should be warmed to about 96 degrees before adding morning's milk. A good way to warm it is to set a pail of boiling water into the milk. Prepare the rennet by soaking in one gallon of warm water for 24 hours before using. Add as much salt as it will dissolve, strain, let settle and it is ready for use.

Use a tablespoonful for each three gallons of milk. If it is much over half an hour coming, increase the quantity; if much less, decrease it. As soon as it is well curdled take a knife and cut the curd into blocks so that the whey can escape. As soon as the whey is mostly out of the curd take a basket and place a cloth in it so as to receive the curd. As the curd hardens continue to strain off the whey. Chop the curd fine, add salt—1 ounce to each 5 pounds of cur

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## THE PUMA BABY.

lissing like a sullen geyser, the at Puma mother crouched with ning eyes. Ridge of her tawny k brushed up in rage, tail aswitch, el sinews rigid beneath soft skin, glared at her four pups in the e corner. A fluffy ball of spotted sprawled on unsteady legs across ard her, but shot a mighty fore-; the baby was hurled suddenly k among his cowering brothers and ters.

Nasty temper," I remarked to the per. "Has she been long like t?"

Started this forenoon," he shook his d in anxiety. "I don't like it. I'll e to separate them, I fear."

he unnatural mother commenced ing her prison, sparring viciously her offspring in passing. Three idled together in a pitiful heap but stood up and defied her. A jungle ar in miniature, this baby rage was gnificent. Tensely alert before his mbling mates, he shifted warily to et each blow, dodging, spitting, king out an awkward paw at the at thrusts.

They don't turn on their pups often. y know it once before. You notice, in Herr, her claws are not out when strikes. That may come—then we l lose some promising babies here."

e young German keeper was greatly tressed,

returned in the morning to see how affair had progressed. Entering Frankfurt Thiergarten, I found the n house. My friend stood in the pty corridor looking into the cage, k forms shifting restlessly on every e, a pale light came from above, the e was close with a heavy odor. He greeted me mournfully. "The le beggar was too spirited. She got n last night. Just a second in her s and the taxidermist won't attempt stuff the skin." The remaining pup-s peered wonderingly at us from adjoining cage, into murderess paced silence, but her eyes were alive with strange fascinating light. The gedy had stirred the rows of im-sioned beasts. An uncanny howl in ubilling key came from the leopards, a lion's deep throated guttural sent welcome quivers through one's ves.

I left the building, relieved to feel breeze and see the sunlight. Poor le chap of a Puma, he surely had mendous pluck!—The Travel Maga-e.

## USEFUL ANY DAY.

has long been my contention that a sensible prevention of calamitous conditions was far wiser than to wait

the fine-enlarging measures which a Doctor always treasures in the shape of compositions where the outcome's left to fate.

I've built a Masticator and a Pseudo-Salivator and a Deglutition-Aider—each a pat-ented design—

and I've made a Gastro-Stetcher and a new Pyloric-Retcher and a Cardiac-Invader that I guarantee divine.

e an Epigastric Tester and Chymic-Food-Digestor, an Aesophegeal-Motor and some Solar-Plexus-ine;

a Hypo-Nerve-Inspector and a Pneumo-Gas-Director and an Anti-Stomach-Bloater and a Gastric-Juice-Machine.

e a Diaphragm-Distender and a small Appendix-Fender and a Peptic-Glandulator of the very newest style;

e an Epiploic-Escalator, good for quite lium-Tracer and a Splenic-Escalator, good for quite a little while.

a Fowl-Assimilator and a Sudden-Pain-Abate-or and a cranium-Reducer, built in quite the latest way.

I'll send a Noiseless-Snorer and a Safety-Life-Restorer—

all of which I'll sell you, sir, after your Thanksgiving Day.

—New York Times.

## HE EARL'S BROKEN NECK

Very few people know that the Earl of ato, viceroy of India, is the only man o ever survived a broken neck. In his nger days the earl was one of the st daring and ardent of sportsmen, and scarcely had a rival in riding, rowing, oting and fishing. His lordship's great sion, however, was for horse riding, d it is related how he took his degree in ding costume covered by an academic wn. Immediately after the ceremony leaped into the saddle and galloped off the race course, arriving just in time win the Varsity Steeplechase. In 1876 e earl rode Zero to victory at the and National, and it was then that he nearly met his death. Zero fell at one of the fences, and every one thought that e rider had been instantly killed with a oken neck. Sir James Paget was sum-oned, and even to the doctor's astonish-ent his lordship recovered, the famous hysician declaring that in the whole of his experience it was the only instance he new of the vertebra going back into its ace after being stretched.—London Tit-its.


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will write to me I will tell them how they be relieved of this terrible disease. I will send the names of hundreds who have been cured, and a booklet describing the disease and how it is treated success-ully.

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## QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

**Two Johnstons.**

Were Albert Sidney Johnston and Joseph E. Johnston related? Please give a brief sketch of each. When and where did they fight their last battle? Are they still living?—E. J. G., Malta, O.

So far as we know these two men were not related. Albert Sidney Johnston was born in Mason county, Kentucky, February 3, 1803. He graduated at West Point in 1826. He served in the Black Hawk war, entered soon after the Army of Texas, and became secretary of war for that republic. He passed through the Mexican war, was for a short time a planter, and again in the United States army rose to be paymaster and colonel. He commanded the expedition to Utah, and was in charge of the department of the Pacific when the war broke out. Having espoused the Confederate cause he was appointed a general and entrusted with command in the west. He fortified the strategic point of Bowling Green, but his forces were driven back, and he was compelled to concentrate at Corinth. From this point he planned a surprise on Grant's army lying at Pittsburg Landing. The attack was executed in one of the fiercest battles of the war, but Johnston was killed in the afternoon of the first day, April 6, 1862, while leading a charge.

Joseph Eggleston Johnston was born at Cherry Grove, Va., February 3, 1807. He was graduated from West Point in 1829. He had a long career of service in the old army in the wars with Black Hawk, the Seminoles, as engineer in Scott's campaign in Mexico, and finally as quartermaster general. The Confederate government appointed him a major general, and he commanded at the first battle of Bull Run. He had charge of the operations in Virginia down to the middle of McClellan's Peninsula campaign, when he was severely wounded in the battle of Fair Oaks, and was replaced by General Lee. He had meanwhile been raised to the full rank of general, and in 1863 he was sent to relieve Pemberton before Vicksburg, but failed. In the following December he succeeded to the command of Bragg's defeated army. With this force he was next year opposed to Sherman in the mountains of northern Georgia. President Davis, displeased with Johnston, put Hood in his place, but the next winter the two old antagonists were again pitted against each other in North Carolina, when Johnston surrendered, April 26, 1865. Subsequently he was a railroad president and a congressman from Virginia. He died in Washington, March 21, 1891.

**Electoral Vote of 1828.**

Please give the electoral vote by states given to Andrew Jackson and John Quincy Adams in the election of 1828.—R. J., Chesaning, Mich.

Jackson received from Alamaba 5, Georgia 9, Illinois 3, Indiana 5, Kentucky 14, Louisiana 5, Maine 1, Maryland 5, Mississippi 3, Missouri 3, New York 20, North Carolina 15, Ohio 16, Pennsylvania 28, South Carolina 11, Tennessee 11, Virginia 24; total, 178.

Adams received from Connecticut 8, Delaware 3, Maine 8, Maryland 6, Massachusetts 15, New Hampshire 8, New Jersey 8, New York 16, Rhode Island 4, Vermont 7; total, 83.

**Sherman Anti-Trust Law.**

I see a great deal said about the Sherman antitrust act. I would be glad to have you publish the act in your next issue.—A. E., Afton, Tenn.

The Sherman act, by sections, is as follows:

Every contract, combination in the form of trust or otherwise, or conspiracy, in restraint of trade or commerce among the several states, or with foreign nations, is hereby declared to be illegal. Every person who shall make any such contract or engage in any such combination or conspiracy shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, on conviction thereof, shall be punished by a fine not exceeding $5,000, or by imprisonment not exceeding one year, or by both said punishments, in the discretion of the court.

Every contract, combination in the form of trust or otherwise, or conspiracy in restraint of trade or commerce in any territory of the United States or of the District of Columbia, or restraint of trade or commerce between any such territory and another, or between any such territory or territories and any state or states or foreign nations, is hereby declared illegal. Every person who shall make any such contract or engage in any such combination or conspiracy shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, on conviction thereof, shall be punished by fine not exceeding $5,000, or by imprisonment not exceeding one year, or by both said punishments, in the discretion of the court.

The several circuit courts of the United States are hereby invested with jurisdiction to prevent and restrain violations of this act, and it shall be the duty of the several district attorneys of the United States in their respective districts, under the direction of the attorney general, to institute proceedings in equity to prevent and restrain such violations. Such proceedings may be by way of petition setting forth the case and praying that such violation shall be enjoined or otherwise prohibited. When the parties complained of shall have been duly notified of such petition the court shall proceed, as soon as may be, to the hearing and determination of the case; and pending such petition, and before final decree, the court may at any time make such temporary restraining order or prohibition as shall be deemed just in the premises.

Whenever it shall appear to the court before which any proceedings under section four of this act may be pending, that the ends of justice require that other parties should be brought before the court, the court may cause them to be summoned, whether they reside in the district where the court is held or not, and subpoenas to that end may be served in any district by the marshal thereof.

Any property owned under any contract or by any combination, or purchased to any conspiracy (and being the subject thereof) mentioned in section one of this act, and being in the course of transportation from one state to another, or to a foreign country, shall be forfeited to the United States, and may be seized and condemned by like proceedings as those provided by law for the forfeiture, seizure and condemnation of property imported into the United States contrary to law.

Any person who shall be injured in his business or property by any person or corporation by reason of anything forbidden or declared to be unlawful by this act, may sue therefor in any circuit court of the United States in the district in which the defendant resides or is found, without respect to the amount in conspiracy, and shall recover threefold the damages by him sustained, and the cost of suit, including a reasonable attorney's fee.

That the word "person" or "persons," wherever used in this act, shall be deemed to include corporations and associations existing under or authorized by the laws of either the United States, the laws of any state, or the laws of any foreign country.

**The Clearing House Again.**

Will you explain the meaning and workings of the clearing house and clearing house certificates?—S. J. W., Hartsburg, Ill.

As was stated in these columns a few weeks ago, the clearing house is an institution for balancing daily the mutual obligations of a number of banks in a single city, with the least possible transfer of actual cash from debtor to creditor banks. At a central office the various accounts are canceled against each other on the blanks of the clearing house, which is then made the one debtor and creditor of all, and each settles the day's transactions by giving or receiving in a single payment the balance due. Clearing house certificates are simply the paper issued at the end of a day's business in lieu of cash. These were issued during the late panic because of the prevailing scarcity of currency.

**Color of Sheridan's Horse.**

To settle a dispute, will you please tell the color of the famous horse rode by General Phil Sheridan at the battle of Cedar Creek?—C. J. W., Weston, Vt.

We can't do it. Historians, including Horace Greeley, in his admirable story of the American conflict, have failed to put the color of the great general's horse on record. Perhaps they didn't regard the color of this noble steed which carried Sheridan the twenty miles of his famous ride as an important detail. Some of the pictorial representations of the ride from Winchester make the color of the horse black, but that might have been for the sake of convenience. We have really forgotten what color the poets gave to the horse, but perhaps it was black; "black steed" would sound poetic.

**The Bloodstone.**

Please answer a question through your paper. What is the history of the bloodstone?—C. F., Jackson, Mich.

Heliotrope is the correct name of the bloodstone. It is a variety of quartz. It is of a deep green color and is covered with red spots like drops of blood. It is found in Tartary, Persia, Siberia, in the island of Rum, Scotland and many other places. It received the name heliotrope, or as some of the older writers give it, eliptropia, because it was said that if the mineral be put into water contained in a basin rubbed with the juice of the plant heliotrope, and be exposed to the sun, the water will appear red and the sun bloodlike, as it was eclipsed.

**Central America.**

Please tell something about Central America—climate, people, etc.—F. M. N., Lebanon Junction, Ky.

The country called Central America includes the Spanish American republics of Guatemala, Honduras, Salvador, Nicaragua and Costa Rica, and the colony of British Honduras, with a small or greater part of the republic of Panama. Also the states of Chiapas and Tabasco, as well as the peninsula of Yucatan (all Mexican) are geographically united to it. Central America is a mountainous region, with many high plateaus of limited extent, and containing many volcanoes. The climate is tropical, hot and moist but is materially tempered in the elevated tracts. In the lowlands the mean temperature of the coolest month differs only by a few degrees from that of the warmest. Agriculture is a leading pursuit in Central America. The inequality of the surface produces the fruits and grains of Europe and America, and sugar cane, indigo, cochineal, tobacco, cotton and all the fruits of the tropics. The zoology is similar to that of other American countries; but Central America is remarkable for the variety and beauty of its humming birds, macaws and the guezal, which has a brilliant plumage of emerald green. Large and dangerous serpents are numerous, and the country is infested with two species of locusts. The rivers and bayous abound in fish. The geology exhibits granite, gneiss, and mica slate as substrata. There are gold, silver, iron, lead and mercury deposits. The people are divided into three classes, whites and creoles, mestizos, or the offspring of whites and Indians, and the aboriginal natives.

**Ralph Waldo Trine.**

Please give a brief sketch of the life of Ralph Waldo Trine. Where was he born and educated? Is he now living? What books has he written?—W. L., North Yakima, Wash.

Ralph Waldo Trine is a writer on character building. He is still living, his home being in New York. He was born at Mount Morris, Ill., Sept. 9, 1866. He was graduated from Knox college, Galesburg, Ill., in 1891. He has published several popular booklets, among which are What All the World's a-Seeking, In Time With the Infinite, The Greatest Thing Ever Known, Every Living Creature.

**Platinum.**

What is platinum and where found? What is it used for?—J. R. S. M., Duncan Falls, O.

Platinum is a metallic element, first brought to the notice of the civilized world by the Spanish traveler Ulloa, who obtained it from the gold-bearing sands of the river Pinto, in Colombia, in 1735. It invariably occurs in nature in the free or uncombined state, usually alloyed with other metals. Many specimens of native platinum are magnetic, and some even exhibit polarity, like the lodestone. Pure platinum, when in the compact state, is a white, silvery metal, somewhat softer than copper, very malleable and ductile, and capable of receiving a high polish. Platinum wires are almost universally employed in the manufacture of incandescent electric lamps, for leading the electric current through the glass to the carbon filament within. In 1822 platinum was found in Russia, in the alluvial deposits of the Ural district, and it is from the Urals that the greater part of the commercial supply is now obtained, though a portion of it comes from South America and from Borneo.

**Antonio Fogazzaro.**

Can you give me any information concerning Antonio Fogazzaro?—A. A. P., Sabina, O.

We cannot give you much information. The name is pronounced as though spelled Fo-ga-tsa-ro, giving the o's long sound. He was born in Vicenza, Italy, in 1842. He first came into notice with Miranda, a story in verse, in 1874, and added to his reputation as a poet with Valsonda, a volume of lyrics, in 1876. He was the author of several novels which were received with favor. Among them were Master Chicco's Fiasco, Daniel Cortis, and The Poet's Mystery.

**Howe's Cave.**

Just recently a question came up in our geography class asking for Howe's cave. Can you give me its location?—A. A., Dunkirk, N. Y.

Howe's cave is in your state of New York, near the village of Howecave, Schoharie county, thirty-nine miles west of Albany. This cave is famed for its fine stalactitic and stalagmitic formations in the Helderberg limestone.

**Delaware's Northern Boundary.**

Will you please explain to me why the northern boundary of Delaware is circular?—C. L., Newport, Va.

The reading of the early history of the territory comprising Pennsylvania and Delaware will give you an understanding of the circular form of the northern boundary of the latter state. Perhaps it will not be uninteresting to here recount a part of the history bearing directly on this subject. The discovery of the Delaware river was made by Hudson in 1609. In 1629 one Godyn, a director in the Dutch West India company, in whose service Hudson had sailed, purchased of the natives a tract of land near the mouth of the river; and next year De Vries, with thirty colonists from Holland, settled near Lewes. Three years later the whole colony was destroyed by the natives. In 1637 the Swedish West India company sent out a colony of Swedes and Finns, which arrived at Cape Henlopen early in 1638, and after purchasing all the land from the cape to the falls near Trenton, erected a fort at the mouth of Christiana creek. The subsequent settlements of the Swedes were mostly within the present limits of Pennsylvania. These proceedings were protested against by the Dutch of New Amsterdam, who claimed the country by right of discovery and settlement, and with a view to the expulsion of the intruders built Fort Casimir, now New Castle. This, however, was captured by the Swedes in 1654; but the next year the Dutch from New Netherlands attacked and reduced the Swedish forts, and sent to Europe all the colonists who refused allegiance to Holland. From this period to 1664, when New Netherlands was conquered by the English, the Delaware settlements continued under the control of the Dutch authorities. The duke of York now came into possession of all the Dutch land occupied, and the English laws were established on both sides of the river. In the meantime, however, Lord Baltimore asserted his claim to the country on the west side of the river as a part of his grant. At length William Penn, having obtained a grant of Pennsylvania, and being desirous of owning the land on the west bank of the Delaware to the sea, procured from the duke of York a release of all his title and claim to New Castle and twelve miles around it. By taking a map of Delaware and making measurements our inquirer will find that this circle around New Castle will result in forming the semi-circular form of the northern boundary of the state.

**Miscellaneous.**

S. S. C., Graysville, Tenn.: Write to the Pure Food Commission, Washington, D. C., and get a copy of the law.

F. L. A., Angola, Ind.: Decoration Day originated with the southern states. May 5, 1868, General John A. Logan, then commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, issued an order appointing May 30 of that year for Grand Army services in so decorating graves. Since then all the states have adopted it singly. There is no national law on the subject.

M. R. V., Grand Ledge, Mich.: Ask your postmaster for the information you want.

A. H. K., Alton, W. Va.: We cannot answer all your questions. Write to the Immigration Commissioner, Ellis Island, N. Y.

M. L. A., Summer Hill, Ill.: Descriptions of madstones have been given in these columns a number of times. We cannot recommend its use in case of mad dog bites.

W. E. ..., Bradley, N. Y.: Write to the General Land Office, Washington, D. C., for information.

F. N. D., Reynoldsville, N. Y.: We cannot answer your question. Know nothing whatever on the subject.

R. B. D., Ripley, O.: There are 46 states and four territories in the United States, including the District of Columbia. Hawaii also is a territory of the United States.

L. C., Green Cove Springs, Fla.: We would recommend that you write to the pension commissioner, Washington, D. C.

G. W. P., Scottsburg, Ind.: We don't know who ordered "In God We Trust" left off the new gold coins, but President Roosevelt commended the action on the ground that its use there was sacrilegious.

J. L., Hartford, Mich.: We cannot give you the information you desire.


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## UNDERGROUND BALLROOM.

### How It Is Lighted by Day and Night—Gardens Overhead.

The underground ballroom at Welbeck, where their majesties of Spain graced the debut of the Duke and Duchess of Portland's only daughter, has none of the gloomy characteristics of a cellar.

By day as well as by night it is perfectly lighted, being designed and built by the old duke as a picture gallery. It is lighted entirely from above, the flat, wonderfully decorated roof being pierced by twenty-seven big octagonal skylights, built up of prisms and recessed from view. The light falling thus is softened by passing through rich crimson silk. The eighteen exquisite glass chandeliers which illuminate the room by night were an object of the mysterious duke's particular care; many sets after being specially made were ruthlessly rejected before his taste was pleased.

One notable feaure in the room is the marble bust of the "invisible prince"—as the tenants called him—who constructed the apartment by the simple process of excavating a quarter of an acre of ground, lining the clay banks with a double wall, sandwiched with asphalt to exclude damp, spanning it with iron beams weighing over 20 tons each and resting on arches to form the roof.

It is quite flat and level with the garden above, so that one walks over a beautifully turfed lawn, little dreaming that below this sylvan spot is the splendid chamber 160 feet long by 64 feet wide, which has been described by competent judges as the most noble and amazing private room in Europe.

## THE LAST OF THE MODOCS

Placidly smoking the pipe of peace, apparently forgetful of the eventful past, about fifty Indians, relatives and survivors of the renowned Modocs, who took part in the most interesting Indian rebellion in American history, are living on allotments near Miami, I. T. These fifty are, perhaps, the only survivors or relatives of the once powerful tribe.

The Modocs, it will be remembered, were an Indian tribe of northern California and southern Oregon. In 1872 they became turbulent and refused to remain on their reservations. General E. B. S. Canby, a veteran of the Mexican and civil wars, was sent against them, but they, after firing on the United States troops, retreated to the lava beds. The advance of the United States troops was greatly impeded by the peculiar topography of the country, and a good many of them were picked off by Indian sharpshooters concealed behind rocks and crags of the lava beds. Efforts were then made to negotiate with them, and a conference was held between General Canby and two peace commissioners, on the one hand, and a number of Modocs, including their chief, Captain Jack, on the other. While General Canby and his aids were seated on stones around a small fire, two Indians who were concealed in the bushes rushed from their hiding place with guns and shot to death the general and one of his companions. A vigorous campaign was then begun against the treacherous Indians, and in the following summer General Jefferson C. Davis, who succeeded General Canby, captured the Modoc band. Captain Jack and three other leaders were tried by military commission and hanged, while two others were imprisoned for life. About one hundred who had not followed Captain Jack were permitted to remain in California. The remainder of the tribe, about 145, of whom the fifty are either survivors or descendants, were transferred to the Indian Territory. Altogether the war cost $500,000. Sixty-odd soldiers and Indian allies were killed, and nearly as many wounded.

"Little Man," who is said to be a nephew of Captain Jack, is the only known relative of the famous warrior. Chief "Scarecrow," now bent with age and infirmity, is one of the survivors of the rebellion. Besides him are two or three others who were transported from California.—Boston Transcript.

## CLOSING OF THE MOSQUES

Some crocodile tears have been shed over the closing of the mosques in Constantinople to "tourists." Well, a good many genuine ones have in the past been shed because they were ever opened to them. In the case of St. Sophia alone, the damage done to the sacred building by the tourist has exceeded by far that done by the Moslems themselves when they took it over and adapted it to the requirements of Islam. They left it in much the same state as they found it, Christian effigies and all, and the only serious damage done was the obliteration of the mosaics by disobeying the Koran by reproducing living forms. Even this, however, was not done thoroughly.

One of the things in St. Sophia to which the Christian visitor's attention is called by the guides is an effigy which the Moslems supposed to be a vegetable, but which is in reality a fish. The omission stands defiant and unrepaired to this day.

Christian visitors to mosques have, of course, to cover their feet with shoes to be hired from the janitors, and the process of crossing the floor resembles nothing so much as skating. To be duly reverent to the Moslem faith while executing curves and figures has long proved a difficulty to the "dog of a Christian." No longer will his risible faculties be called on to suffer the strain! However, I do not suppose the tourist of decent standing and genuine interest in architecture will find any difficulty in obtaining from his embassy the needed escort.—The Bystander.

## Value of the Weather Bureau,

### Shown in Chief Moore's Report of a Year's Work.

The report of the chief of the weather bureau, Willis L. Moore, has just been issued, and it is stronger evidence than ever that in the field of meteorology the United States is maintaining the lead which it has long held, and will continue to do so.

No other nation has so efficient and complete a weather service as that which has been made possible by the generosity of an enlightened congress. Our service leads not merely in scientific research, but also in the practical application of meteorology. Jests bandied about at the expense of the weather forecaster, in respect to the fallibility of his prophecies, are antiquated. The careful observer knows that the weather is forecasted twenty-four hours in advance with a remarkable average of accuracy. The government forecasts are worth millions to the farmer, the cotton grower, the tobacco grower, the seaman and every other property holder, either agricultural or mercantile, whose business is at all dependent upon the elements. He is indispensable to the business interests of the country.

The first topic, and the most important, treated by Chief Moore is that regarding the research work at Mount Weather, Va., where the most brilliant and highly trained men in the service are stationed, and where the splendid work done has served to avert all danger that the progressive scientists of France and Germany would pass us by in the further development of meteorology.

Prof. Moore says: "Americans take pride in the pioneer work that Lieutenant Maury, the naval meteorologist, did in studying the geography of the oceans, and by the achievements of Redfield, Espy, Coffin and Loomis in the gathering of data and the discussion of the theory of storms, all of which pioneer work led to the establishing of a national weather service. Until the creation of the research observatory at Mount Weather, however, this country had been in danger of falling behind the continental meteorologists.

"The upper air work at Mount Weather is the one line of inquiry that at present holds out the greatest promise of immediate utility. The results already secured are deemed to be of such value that means will be provided for the diligent prosecution of other lines of research work. When it is considered that about a million and a half of dollars is spent annually in applying, at best, imperfect knowledge of the laws of storms to the agricultural, marine, manufacturing and commercial industries of this country, it would seem a wise economy to maintain experiment stations at at least one of the observation stations of the bureau.

"As the result of the work at Mount Weather, for the first time in the history of meteorological science, a chart can be presented to students, and especially to the government forecasters, showing for each day the conditions of the atmosphere at altitudes which so far have never been approached by any captive apparatus.

"On October 3, 1907, the world's record for the securing of observations high in the air was broken. On that day the meteorological apparatus at Mount Weather reached an altitude of 23,111 feet above sea level.

"With a still further improvement in apparatus, it will be possible to study the march of temperatures through the various seasons of the year at altitudes hitherto inaccessible, and it is probable that eventually heights of five or six miles will be attained."

Prof. Moore declares the San Francisco and Valparaiso cataclysms have aroused the scientific world to the importance of seismological observations. "With adequate data the people can be advised how to best select and locate their habitations and how to construct them to resist the disturbances. Exact knowledge of the character and magnitude of the motion of the ground when subjected to earthquake action, is of vital importance to architects and structural engineers, whose business it is to design and erect skyscrapers now so numerous. Earthquke-proof construction must be required, especially in great structures, even in regions which may seem to be immune, for probably it is only a question of time when some readjustment of the earth's strata, under long-accumulating stresses, may occur in seemingly the most stable regions. The data required by engineers and architects is now very meagre, vague and indefinite.

"The scientific and systematic observation of earthquakes is now a recognized necessity. This important work, since it affects the whole people, devolves upon and should be undertaken by the national government; and the weather bureau should be authorized to inaugurate and maintain systematic seismological observations within the United States and its territories.

Under the head of the climatological service the chief of the bureau says that the work of the co-operative stations, of which there are more than 3,600, is more skillful than ever before. The stations in the cotton, corn, and wheat, and sugar, and rice region stations is the same as at the close of last year, one having been established and one discontinued. These stations are identical in character with the cotton region stations and cover the great cereal producing belt. They are grouped under nine centers: Chicago, Columbus, Des Moines, Indianapolis, Kansas City, Louisville, Minneapolis, Omaha and St. Louis. Duluth, Peoria and Topeka issue bulletins containing the district averages only.

"The wireless telegraphic weather service offers great possibilities. Vessels at sea transmit observations to the central bureau at Washington. The American line, the North German Lloyd, the Cunard, the White Star, and the Hamburg-American have all equipped their Atlantic liners with meteorological and wireless apparatus, and the corresponding advance in the study of ocean geography and climatology has been marked."

A practically new line of research has been undertaken by the bureau in the study of evaporation in the great Salton sea of southern California. This great lake is now 45 miles long, has a surface of 440 square miles, and will evaporate at the rate of about eight feet per year.

The Salton sea is an artificial creation of the past two years. The progressive farmers of the southwest tapped the great Colorado river once too often in their efforts at irrigation, and the little rivulet which they marked out became a giant channel, through which the waters of the Colorado rushed into a great desert basin of alkali. Until a few months ago the stream of water defied all efforts to stem it, and the new sea, which has been rightly named the Salton sea, has become one of the largest inland lakes of the southwest.

"The Salton sea lies in a dry climate, where evaporation is vigorous, where there is little rainfall, and only a small inflow of water from the New and the Alamo rivers, which can be redally measured, so that the evaporation conditions are comparatively free from complications. The weather bureau, the geological survey, and the reclamation service are working together and propose to install a chain of stations around the basin for the first year's work, and proceed to a more elaborate campaign on the second.

"The opportunity presented by the Salton sea is temporary and unique. In ten or fifteen years the sea will have disappeared, and in a somewhat shorter period its waters will have become so saline that its rate of evaporation will be no longer normal and representative. Moreover, the combination of physical conditions and events by which the sea was created is peculiar and is not duplicated elsewhere. Unless use is made of the present crisis in the history of the basin the opportunity will be lost."

Prof. Moore's report is exhaustive and technical, and goes into every phase of the work of the weather bureu. The preceding brief extracts from it give the items of more immediate interest to the general public, and to those who have special knowledge of the problems of forecasting it will be especially interesting.

## Millionaires Always Broke

### Objection to Being Burdened With Cash Often Gets Them Into Embarrassing Situations.

The millionaire chronically is "broke." He never has more than $2 or $3 in his pocket, and often hasn't car fare for two. He comes down town in his auto at noon and signs a check. He has his box of cigars in his desk and credit at every shop in town. What is the use of being burdened by carrying money?

By being without it he protects himself from the small borrower, who is a constant nuisance. If he carried money with him he would not know what to do with it, for he regards it as a nuisance to pay cash for his luncheon or for any purchases he may make. It is so much easier to sign a check for his luncheon and to tell the salesman to charge and sells the goods he buys.

The millionaires, more than any other class, are addicted to the telephone habit. They telephone to their cigar man for their cigars—to be more accurate, they have their secretaries telephone for them. They send their secretaries over to their haberdasher to buy ties for them, and shirts and collars or anything else that they need in a hurry.

Of course the private secretary always has everything charged and the need of money is done away with. When cash must be paid, which is seldom, a check is given.

Sometimes millionaires are greatly embarrassed by being "broke." A millionaire borrowed $2 from me one night last week because he was compelled to call a cab driven by a strang cabby, and he didn't have enough small change in his trousers to pay the fare. He was at a downtown restaurant and had ordered his machine to call at midnight. On its way to the restaurant the machine broke down. The millionaire could not keep the young woman with whom he had dined standing at the curb, so he escorted her back into the restaurant and, under the pretext of going to the phone to call a cab, slipped over to my table and touched me for $2. Of course he got it. I always carry more money about with me than any of my millionaire friends.

Those who have not extensive credit have to carry money with them. The less credit they have the more money they are obliged to have in their pockets. There are only one or two shops in town at which I have an account. When I buy elsewhere I pay cash. Naturally I am obliged to carry with me a great deal more currency than the man who can buy and sell me ten times over, but who has accounts at every shop in State street or whose name is a guarantee of payment at stores where he is entirely unknown.

All the millionaire is obliged to do is to identify himself to be able to carry home the most valuable jewels in State street in his coat pocket. He can come down down in the morning, drop into a jewelry store and buy a $50,000 diamond necklace for his wife, drop it into his side pocket and take it home at night, without parting with one cent of the $2 or $3 he may have in his trousers.

J. Ogden Armour seldom carries more than $4 or $5 with him, and Harold F. McCormich, whose father-in-law is the richest man in the world and who himself is worth tens of millions, rarely is able to find much more than a bunch of keys and a knife in his pocket.

W. Vernon Booth sometimes might be caught with a $10 bill in his pocket, but the usual amount to be found in his clothes is nearer the price of a single theatre ticket.

Montgomery Ward is another Chicago millionaire who seldom carries much currency with him, and the same is true of John Dupee, George Thorne, Frankline MacVeagh, W. J. Chalmers, W. C. Thorne, Edwin A. Potter, Orson Smith, Frank O. Lowden and all the other millionaires who make up the list of Chicago's vastly rich.

Marshall Field was often caught without 10 cents in his pocket, but he rarely was placed in an embarrassing position by the lack of currency, as everybody in Chicago knew him by sight and naturally his credit was good.

Levi Z. Leiter and Potter Palmer had the same habits of carrying only small amounts with them. Joe Leiter does not carry a great deal of currency on his person, although he usually has more with him than his father was in the habit of carrying, and often during the life of L. Z. the father borrowed from Joe when he needed a little currency for postage stamps or for tips.

A few evenings ago I took a hand in a poker game at the home of one of Chicago's millionaires, and when the time came to "cash in" the millionaire, who acted as banker, had to borrow from his daughter the wages which were to be paid to the family laundress next day to pay his share of the losses.

Ninety per cent of the employes of the millionaire merchants and manufacturers of Chicago carry more money with them than their employers. If R. T. Crane were to empty his pockets on one of the tables at his big plant and call upon his employes to come forward singly and empty their, it probably would be found that nearly every employe in the Crane offices could produce more currency than the great "boss" himself. The same condition probably exists in every business establishment in Chicago.

If any one of Chicago's millionaires should be called upon to produce from his pockets $20 in currency under penalty of receiving a life sentence for failing to do so he probably would be compelled to bow his head submissively and accept the sentence.—Chicago Tribune.

## THE EFFEMINATES.

About a quarter of a century ago there was much use of the word "effeminate" as a sort of slur upon a man who was not rough, brutal, vulgar, and profane. If a man behaved himself as a genteel gentleman, he was "effeminate." If he refused to pick a quarrel, he was "effeminate." If he dressed himself in good taste, though within his means, he was "effeminate." If he wore gloves and patent leather shoes and had his trousers pressed, he was "effeminate." If he refused to soak at the bar, declined a cigar, hesitated to indulge in rowdyism, he was "effeminate." If he was not an athlete and a rough and tough, he was "effeminate." And yet—and yet—one night in a public resort in this city one of these "effeminates" in kid gloves gave John L. Sullivan the worst laying out John ever got. It almost made a gentleman of John.—New York Press.

## PLEASANT PEDESTRIANISM.

"A pleasant walk," said Herr Sausenheimer, after a strenuous climb to the top of the mountain, wiping the perspiration from his brow, "my wife couldn't speak a word all the way up."—Fliegende Blatter.

## HUGE LUMINOUS CLOCK.

Experiments are being made at the Eiffel Tower with an immense luminous clock, which will be visible all over Paris. There will be no hands or dial, but the time will be marked by luminous figures, changing every minute.

## A MENACED INDUSTRY.

### Decreasing Supply of Timber Is Worrying Matchmakers.

It is perhaps more characteristic of Americans than of any other people to hold small things in contempt, forgetting that 'little drops of water, little grains of sand" constitute the planet we inhabit. A match is a small and insignificant affair, yet multiplied as it has been in this country and the rest of the civilized world it has been one of the most potential agents of modern material development. It has come into use at a late day in the world's history. There are many living among us still who can remember when the flint and tinder were the regular means of starting a fresh fire, and the old one was carefully preserved by burying the embers night after night to be revived in the morning. It is eighty years ago the present year that the lucifer match, the first genuine friction match, was invented, and even that required an attachment of bent sandpaper to produce the desired results.

It is hard for the present generation to realize the inconveniences from which the friction match emancipated their ancestors. The manufacture of this product has become a great and even a somewhat diversified industry, because every section seems to have matches peculiar to itself. A man who has been a commercial traveler for many years tells us that if he were taken up and carried to any point east of the Alleghanies he could sell within a hundred miles of where he was by the matches he should find in use. There is also a national pride in matches. A recent mayor of Manchester, England, visiting friends in Boston a few days ago, spoke very highly of our "abominable matches," and declared that he did not see how a high-spirited, independent and enterprising people like ourselves put up with them.

The American people, however, appear to be fairly well contented with the home product, else they would not buy and consume so many with comparatively so little grumbling. They use up about 700,000,000,000 a year or about half of all that are manufactured in the world. There are hundreds of factories scattered over the country, one plant on the Pacific coast covering 240 acres and operating over thirty miles of railroad, over which is carried to it daily 200,000 feet of sugar pine and yellow pine logs for the match machines. Inferior lumber will not do. It must be straight-grained and free from knots and carefully treated in addition. The by-product goes into larger things. The factory on the Pacific coast referred to turns out as this by-product a thousand doors and 800 window sashes daily. In a single year one match company in the lake region cut 225,000,000 board feet of pine, though that was intended for more than a year's product.

It is no wonder, when we consider these figures, that the matchmakers are becoming anxious. And that is true in other countries as well as our own. In Germany and France there is a movement to have forests planted just for match timber, and we may soon face a famine in match wood in this country, for not all kinds can be used for that purpose. It may also happen that invention may develop something that will take the place of matches. It is not probable that the limit of progress has been reached in the means of producing fire at need. There is no Promethean penalty for the man who shall make the discovery, but rather welcome and reward by his eager fellowmen. —Boston Transcript.

## MAT

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1908.

**Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.**

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

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**Circulation Last Week 179,000**


Why is it we never hear anybody speak of a woman as being self-made?

One shrewd politician can often fool an unlimited number of the dear people.

The Cubans seem to have a pretty good little country when it is run right.

There appears to be a healthy increase in the general circulation of the dinner pail.

A man's opinion on currency legislation is often accepted for what he is worth.

Full many a pain in the back or head is wrongly credited to the grip germ these days.

Some folks worry for fear a legislature won't do anything, and others are afraid it will.

Any young man who will stand back and wait for a leap-year proposal isn't worth having.

A state legislature always seems in the attitude of being just about ready to do something.

The general public won't care a rap, more or less, who introduces the right kind of a currency bill.

Another thing in favor of Taft, it would be quite a convenience to have a President with a short name.

Secretary Taft, it seems, can dance capital on one knee and labor on the other, and have a good time.

There are lots of men who never did anybody any harm, and yet they are often called to serve on juries.

Maybe more young men would join the army if they could be assured that there would be a chance to fight.

There is nothing half-hearted about President Roosevelt's predictions. With him it is Taft on the first ballot.

Congress can enact no financial legislation that will satisfy the man who is too lazy to work for a living.

It is doubtful if Speaker Cannon would be willing to give up his job of running the country to become president.

Having swallowed its cone, Vesuvius should now keep quiet until we get through with our presidential campaign.

"Lying is often caused by indigestion," says the British Medical Journal. And sometimes by indigestible politics.

There is this one particular difference between a Democrat and a Prohibitionist, the one hopes and the other hopes and prays.

So long as the present system of selecting juries prevails it is hard to get over the idea that a juryman doesn't know much.

Nominating Bryan to get rid of him has never been a success. Have the Democrats who talk about such a thing no memories?

If the world comes to an end in 1908 some superstitious people will avoid the worry of having 1909 come in on Friday.

A Michigan judge has decided that "sausage is sausage." Which seems more sensible than declaring that it is ham and eggs.

Mr. Grover Cleveland seems to want to create the impression that the lot of an ex-President is a hard one, whether the fishing's good or bad.

Members of the United States senate often give warning two or three days in advance of their speeches. It is quite a convenience to those who want to be away.

Talk of the brewers taking hold of the reform movement has not influenced the liquor traffic to quit. They may be depended on to keep up the fight.

But for the fact that he comes out occasionally with a criticism of President Roosevelt Judge Alton B. Parker would doubtless soon be completely forgotten.

It is said that if each inhabitant of the United States will save five cents a day for one year the total will be $1,551,250,000. How easy it is to figure.

The story is told of a Detroit woman who has sold her husband for $5,000. It is hoped that she will have sense enough to buy something useful with the money.

The bees of the United States made $25,000,000 worth of honey last year. Thus do the busy little bees sustain their reputation for improving each shining hour.

Speaking of his desire for another nomination, Mr. Bryan says he "feels the disease coming on." Alton B. Parker can't understand how a man can have it more than once.

When asked if he drank, Uncle Joe Cannon is said to have told his questioner that it was none of his dinged business. Many a man would have simply replied: "I don't care if I do, thank you."

There are people who argue that Mr. Bryan will be stronger in 1908 than ever before. Nevertheless the Democrats have never looked in vain for reasons for voting against him, and they are doubtless just as resourceful now.

## TAFT IN NEW YORK.

Secretary Taft scored heavily against the Doubting Thomase when he spoke to the People's Institute in Cooper Union. In the first place, they were not sure that he should appear in New York at this time, but if he did, he should avoid an audience like that which constitutes the People's Institute, made up largely, as it is, of Socialists and theorists, whose chief occupation is picking flaws in the existing order. But if he must brave these two dangers, then by all means he should talk on some subject like the Philippines, relying on his personal knowledge of the topic and their ignorance, to assure respectful attention.

The secretary braved everything. He spoke in New York and before as motley a throng as could well be assembled in an American city. What's more, he changed his topic at the last moment, and instead of talking about our Pacific wards, discussed "Labor and Capital." Announcement of his full intention caused the Doubting Thomases to shrug their shoulders. To them it seemed like marching up to the very cannon's mouth.

The secretary was indifferently greeted. When some enthusiastic Taft man yelled "Our next president," there were hisses. The Doubting Thomases, some of whom were present, shivered. They foresaw trouble. But Mr. Taft smiled. If you have never seen him smile, you have missed much. Like everything else he does, he smiles well and all over. It is a contagious smile, a smile brimful of human harmony, non-exclusive and sympathetic.

Even before he had spoken, Secretary Taft had made progress. Then he analyzed the industrial problem and its various angles. He showed how labor and capital were interdependent and how necessary it was for the prosperity of the one that the other should be prosperous. He discussed their differences and the necessities for organization. Combinations of capital are essential to the best development of the country, and labor must combine for self-protection. But abuses had grown up on both sides and he condemned these abuses in vigorous terms. The lockout is illegal and so is the boycott, and both should be discountenanced as inimical to the public interest.

Fifty minutes of the meeting were devoted to a quiz. That is a feature of the People's Institute. It does not yield everything to the speaker. Its members retain to themselves the right to ask questions. And a perfect volley was showered at Secretary Taft. He met these quries frankly and in good humor. Most of them he answered. He denied that he had changed his attitude on the injunction as revealed in his judicial opinions and he took some pains to explain that attitude. Some questions related to the affairs of the administraion and were really impertinent. The secretary smiled when he declined to answer for obvious reasons. But there were few of this kind.

When the fire of interrogation had spent itself, there was a grand rush for the stage. It seemed as if everybody in the hall wanted to shake hands with Taft. Only the Doubting Thomases slunk away. Their judgment had been routed. The meeting was a magnificent success and all the honor was Taft's.

## CONDITIONS IMPROVING.

The clouds are rapidly disappearing from the financial sky.

Comptroller Ridgeley says the panic is over, and the assertion is indorsed by many observing business men.

The report of the New York clearing house indicates that a steady stream of currency is flowing into that commercial center. The great deficit in the reserve has disappeared, and to the surprise of everybody there is an excess of $6,000,000.

It is announced that clearing house certificates will be rapidly taken up and that all emergency measures will be discontinued.

Mills and factories that have been idle for months are resuming operations and thousands of unemployed are returning to work.

An investigation of conditions in Chicago shows that the per cent of unemployed in that city is only 9 per cent above normal.

Even the annual report of failures, while showing an increase over 1906, does not bear out the impression that we have passed through more than a little flurry and when all the circumstances of many of these failures are taken into account, it looks more like a house-cleaning than a flurry. In a great majority of cases it was unwarranted expansion of trade and not the financial stringency that brought on disaster.

Indeed, almost every sign in the financial and industrial world points to a speedy return to normal conditions and a revival of prosperity.

## BANK DEPOSIT GUARANTY.

The Oklahoma legislature has passed a guaranty deposit bill. A similar measure has been introduced in the Illinois legislature, and Gov. Hoch, of Kansas, has called the law-making body of that commonwealth in special session for the primary purpose, it is claimed, of considering the same question.

And as a capsheaf to the movement, there is a bill before congress providing for a government guaranty of deposits in national banks.

The scheme, which was first suggested by William Jennings Bryan, is to levy a tax equal to a fixed per cent of deposits on all banks in the state, and when the amount so collected reaches a sum large enough to make the state reasonably safe, it guarantees the depositors from loss by reason of a bank's suspension or failure. If it is possible for national banks to conform to the state laws—a requisite of the guaranty—the insurance will be extended to such as want it. But should the bill now before congress become a law, it is not likely that many national banks would elect a state guaranty, preferring the broader protection of the national treasury.

The scheme contemplates the most rigid supervision by the state of all banks coming within the operation of the law. Frequent examinations are to be made by the proper officials, and the first evidence of weakness detected in any bank is the signal for prompt action. Without these safeguards, it is recognized that the plan would be attended with great hazard. Many financiers believe that it is wholly impractical under the most favorable conditions, and that its only effect will be to make the strong, conservative banks guarantors for the weaker. Its friends, however, claim for it the opposite effect—that weak banks and reckless bankers will be driven to strengthen themselves and mend their methods or go out of business.

The primary advantage claimed for the deposit guarantee, or bank insurance, is that it will be an effectual remedy against hoarding; that individuals with small holdings, who alomst invariably withdraw their savings at the first sign of a cloud in the financial sky, will accept the state or national guarantee as ample security from loss. That seems reasonable, but it is not a sufficient excuse for so radical a step, unless it can be demonstrated that the protection afforded the state or nation as guarantor is ample.

## ORGANIZED LABOR AND COUNTY LOCAL OPTION

In its anxiety to successfully oppose the proposed county local option law the Brewery Merger is attempting to array organized labor against the measure. Through the Bartenders' union and the Brewery Workers' union the merger tried to secure action in the Central Labor Union. That body decided to refer the question to the various unions of the city for a referendum vote.

This was done two weeks ago, and results so far are not of a nature to cause the Brewery Merger to become hilarious. The Typographical union sent the resolution back to the bartenders. The Machinists' union reported it had decided not to take any action, and the Carpenters' union refused to concur in the resolution opposing county option.

These unions are all strong numerically and are composed of intelligent men who know their business and are slow to pull chestnuts from the fire for the brewers.

The fact is that organized labor believes in the referendum as is evidenced by the action of the central body in referring this question back to the locals for an expression. Believing in the referendum, organized labor, if consistent, cannot oppose the county local option measure, for it embodies the principle of referendum in that it refers the whole question to the voters of the several counties, there to be determined by the initiative and final vote.

Another thing: organized labor is not made up of patrons and lovers of the saloon. For the most part these men are sober as well as industrious, and a large per cent of them have no use for the saloon, and would be glad to see it wiped out.

The old cry that the saloon is the workingman's club has lost its force because it is not true. As a class these men support temperance principles. They do not drink, not only because they know it does them no good, but also because it decreases their earning capacity, robs their families of necessities and comforts and endangers their positions, for employers of labor more and more discriminate against the men who drink and in favor of those who let liquor alone.

The brewers understand their case is desperate. Driven into a corner, they are now fighting for life, and begging organized labor to save them.

From the indications their appeals are falling on deaf ears, for the workingmen will refuse to be a cat's paw for such a purpose.

## TAFT ON INJUNCTIONS.

In reply to questions propounded by Secretary Lewis, of the Ohio Federation of Labor, William H. Taft says that he sees no objection to re-enactment of the federal statute which provided that no restraining order or injunction should issue "except after notice to the defendant and a hearing had." He refers to his previous declarations on this subject showing how injunctions on ex parte testimony might work a serious injustice.

Likewise the secretary of war is in sympathy with the proposition that a hearing in contempt proceedings be held before a judge other than the one granting the injunction or restraining order, not only that all possibility of bias be removed, but because popular opinion attributes such bias to the judge who issues the order. He opposes the suggestion that hearings in contempt be tried to a jury because "it is of the highest importance that the authority of the court to enforce its own orders effectively should not be weakened."

Mr. Taft would make the injunction precisely what it is intended to be, a means of protection to all classes from injury to person or property, pending judicial inquiry into alleged grievances. The only argument that can be adduced for the issue of a temporary injunction on ex parte testimony is that the delay caused by a hearing occasionally defeats the very object for which an injunction is sought, but these cases are not the rule. And the law can be so framed as to compel expedition in hearings of this kind, and thereby, in great measure, avoid such a situation.

Careful analysis of the secretary's letter must convince the intelligent laborer that Mr. Taft is not in favor of a legal process that discriminates in any way against labor. Like his distinguished superior official, he is for exact justice.

## THE GOVERNOR'S GOOD ADVICE.

Ohio is a wealthy state. By reason of legislative enactments in recent years the revenues have been greatly increased. At this time there is a large surplus in the treasury and the state is out of debt. The financial affairs have been wisely managed and while expenses have naturally increased, successive legislatures have devised ways and means to steadily increase the receipts from several sources of taxation.

A surplus of several millions is sure to invite all sorts of schemes for its dissipation. Wise statesmanship long ago discovered that a large surplus is more dangerous than a deficiency. Already the estimates from the various institutions and public improvement boards, for the coming year, if allowed, would exceed the entire income of the state by more than a million dollars.

Governor Harris wisely advises the legislature to go slow in making appropriations and to carefully guard the big treasury vaults against indiscriminate raids. He points out that millions will be needed to carry out obligations already incurred.

It is the pride of Ohio that she leads all other states in the provisions made for the care of her unfortunates. Already there are a score of such institutions, and preliminary legislation has been enacted for the building of five or six others, among them a hospital for consumptives and another for the criminal insane. These will cost several millions of dollars, while another large sum will be necessary to build a new penitentiary, which has become an absolute necessity.

The friends of the canals are demanding a half million dollars for improvements, and it does seem that either these waterways should be abandoned or placed in condition from which some revenue may be derived. These canals have been a burden on the taxpayers for years, and if they are not to be made self-supporting they should be disposed of to the best advantage to the state.

With all these demands for money, many of them recognized as necessary to this rapidly growing commonwealth, the governor has good cause for cautioning legislators to adhere to the strictest economy in making appropriations, else there is danger of turning the surplus into a deficit.

## BRYAN A MONEY MAKER.

William Jennings Bryan is a remarkable man. Twice a defeated candidate for the presidency he is today the biggest man in the Democratic party and one of the most prominent figures in the public eye.

As a rule, a politician and office-seeker who never lands soon becomes a back number, and the public has little use for him. Not so with Bryan. He is a drawing card wherever he goes, in this country or abroad. The people turn out to hear him and pay big money for the privilege, and yet they riddle him and his policies at the ballot box.

Mr. Bryan is one of the few Americans who has made politics pay without being able to land an official prize. According to the lyceum bureau which manages his lecture tours, Mr. Bryan filled 175 dates last year and his receipts for the season from this source alone were in excess of $50,000. Considering the size of his audiences and the box office receipts, Bryan is without doubt at the head of the platform speakers of the day.

Add to the big income from this source the receipts from his extensive farms and his newspaper, and it is readily understood that Mr. Bryan is eligible to membership in the plutocratic class and that the wolf will never hang about his door.

People may not agree with what Mr. Bryan says, and history proves they do not, but it is evident they delight in hearing him. Successive defeats have not put him in the down-and-out class, and those who do not and cannot agree with him are compelled to admire the man who is great enough to turn continued political adversity into increasing material prosperity.

## A FINANCIAL ROCKET.

A few months ago F. Augustus Heinze was a king in the financial world. He was rated as a millionaire many times over. He had won a notable victory over Standard Oil in the copper field and was regarded as one of the shrewdest financiers in the world.

But when he transferred the scene of his operations from Montana to Wall street, he went into the enemy's country. He found that in order to carry on his gigantic schemes it would be advantageous to control a bank. Having thus fortified himself, he projected his copper corner.

But something went amiss. There were evidently loose ends to his program, and vigilant foes were quick to grasp them. His copper scheme collapsed and his bank went with it. Yesterday was his last day of grace, and, struggle as he might, he could not raise the necessary cash to save his stock.

To add to his cup of bitterness, a federal court indicted him on the charge of over-certifying checks on his bank. There are sixteen counts, and if he is found guilty, the minimum penalty is five years. Heinze says it was a clerical error, that his bookkeeper neglected to record a withdrawal of half a million by the firm whose checks were later certified by Heinze as president.

The lesson is an old one that is never quite learned by the men who get rich quick. Probably no man in the world knows more about copper properties than does Heinze. In that field he is pre-eminent. But his ambition led him beyond the borders into strange lands. When he entered Wall street he was in the lion's den. When he became a banker he was getting beyond his sphere. And the combination—speculating and banking—is a dangerous one for any man to tackle.

## MAXIM'S MOTORITE.

Expounders of the theory that the shortest road to universal peace is to make war more terrible may have their judgment put to the test if Hudson Maxim's latest invention accomplishes all that is claimed for it.

Briefly stated, Mr. Maxim proposes to furnish a torpedo boat and a submarine that will travel at a rate of 60 miles an hour, and with his motorite attached he says he can drive a torpedo against a battleship with equal speed. As the most efficient torpedoes now in use attain a speed of only 35 miles an hour, the great value of the Maxim invention becomes at once apparent.

Even the Dreadnaughts would have little show against so terrible an engine of destruction, and a sea fight would obviously be of short duration. Assuming that Mr. Maxim can make good, congress may be inclined to go slow in the matter of new battleships and invest Uncle Sam's spare change in the latest Maxims.

## EVANS AT RIO JANEIRO.

The arrival of the American fleet at Rio Janeiro marks the completion of the first third of the journey. The trip from Port of Spain consumed 34 days and was accomplished under most favorable conditions. It is a matter for congratulation that no accident marred the voyage and that officers and men are in excellent health.

The real anxiety of the American people will begin to manifest itself after the fleet weighs anchor for the second third of the journey which will take it through the Straits of Magellan. No one expects that the ships will experience the ideal weather they have enjoyed thus far. And the crisis will come when they enter the straits, a tortuous channel of varying width and conflicting elements. Constantly shifting shoals and tempestuous storms that come unheralded make the negotiation of these straits extremely hazardous and one that tries the heart of the stoutest mariner. But Admiral Evans not only has the courage but the experience. He knows the channel and the perils it invites, and he will take every possible precaution for the safety of his ships and men.

Once in the Pacific the trip up the coast should be comparatively easy, but every heart in America will rejoice when the word is flashed that the battleships are safe at anchor in Magdalena bay.

## RELIEF FOR NEW YORK.

The completion of the East River tunnel marks an important epoch in the development of the American metropolis. The congestion of traffic on the Brooklyn bridge has long been a source of deep concern to the authorities and of inconvenience to the vast commercial interests of the city. Because of the limited means of communication with Brooklyn, New York has become overcrowded, until conditions forced the people to hunt for a remedy.

By means of the tunnel, enough traffic will be diverted from the Brooklyn bridge to relieve the situation. Because the tunnel will greatly facilitate travel between New York and Long Island, it is anticipated that Brooklyn suburbs will be rapidly populated with New York's overflow. Thus the cost of the project will be returned to the taxpayers many fold in the shape of comfort and material convenience.

Toledo is suffering for lack of proper means for trans-river communication. By placing her reliance on a single bridge, and that all too inadequate for the demands of traffic, she is dwarfing her capacities, applying a brake to natural development. If she would take heed of modern methods and construct a tunnel under the Maumee, the bridge problem would be settled for all time. Let the Cherry street structure be put out of commission for an extended period, a very probable condition, and the loss to local commercial interests would be enormous.

A tunnel properly constructed will safeguard the people from such a catastrophe in addition to affording immediate relief to traffic.

## FEWER LYNCHINGS.

According to statistics for 1907, there were only 56 lynchings as compared with 73 for 1906, a decrease of over 23 per cent. And the Columbia (S. C.) State says that the number really should be 55, for the lynching credited to South Carolina is an error. But at any rate the record shows that public sentiment against these horrible crimes perpetrated in the name of justice is working good results and there is reason to hope for their ultimate eradication.

Iowa and Nebraska were the only northern states to contribute to the grewsome table, each being credited with a lynching, while Florida, North Carolina and Virginia of the southern states escaped without a blot. Alabama heads the list with thirteen, Mississippi being a close second with twelve, the latter state holding the two years' record with twenty-five.

It is gratifying that the remarkable decrease follows so closely on the heels of united effort to suppress lynching. In several southern states the people have taken up the question seriously in two directions—enlisting the co-operation of the negroes in order that colored criminals can be brought more readily to the bar of justice, and voting out the saloon, to which is chargeable a large per cent of the crimes committed by the negroes.

It is too early as yet to observe the effect of the crusade against the liquor traffic, but well informed citizens in the south are confident that the results will be highly beneficial. The improvement of conditions as reflected in the reduced number of lynchings, therefore, must be attributed to the co-operation between whites and blacks, and should give courage to those patriots who inaugurated the movement.

## ROUND-UP FOR TAFT.

Politicians who have earned something of a reputation for shrewdness in forecasting events and who have been persistently predicting an early collapse of the Taft movement, are having their confidence in their infallibility rudely shaken these days.

For the Taft boom refuses to collapse.

On the contrary it seems to gain strength and momentum every hour.

And its outcropping is not confined to any locality or section. It is appearing in all parts of the country, and if indications mean anything, it has something more substantial to it than the support of local organizations.

Even the politicians are beginning to understand that the rank and file of the Republican party is for Secretary Taft.

Nor need one search long for a reason. The secretary has a record for doing the public work well and patriotically. It is a record that grows in the estimation of his fellow-men the more they study it. Wherever he has been assigned to duty, he has fulfilled his mission in a manner to convince everybody that his one aim was to conserve the welfare of the people. It is a record without a failure, with scarcely a flaw.

It should cause no surprise, then, that the Republicans of Ohio, Secretary Taft's own state, are practically a unit for him, and are determined to make him their candidate at the Chicago convention. In this purpose they are not only loyal to themselves and their party, but they believe they are giving the highest exemplification of patriotism by doing that which is best for the nation. And it is pleasing to them that their efforts are meeting with such widespread approval.

## ALDRICH'S CURRENCY BILL.

Senator Aldrich has introduced his bill to amend the currency laws, and there is little doubt of its prompt acceptance by congress in obedience to the public necessities and demand.

The measure is designed to give the country a more elastic currency by authorizing the issue of additional circulating notes to the maximum amount of $250,000,000, which will be taken out only in cases of emergency for the reason that a six per cent tax is imposed. These notes can be secured by approved state, city and county bonds.

The special feature of the bill that may provoke discussion is that which restricts the privilege of issuing these additional notes to that class of national banks "which has circulating notes outstanding secured by the deposit of United States bonds to an amount not less than 50 per centum of its capital stock, and which has a surplus of not less than 20 per centum." It will no doubt be contended that this provision is a discrimination against the smaller and the weaker banks in favor of the more powerful institutions, and should not be made, inasmuch as no notes can be issued except by the deposit of approved securities. But, on the other hand, the government assumes a responsibility in granting the additional issue, and the framers of the measure believe that every reasonable safeguard should be employed to protect the national treasury.

## JAPANESE ARGUMENT.

A carefully prepared pamphlet on Japanese immigration was published recently by the Japanese Association of the Pacific Northwest. It is of special interest at this time because of the discussion in both countries of the immigration question, and because the matter is likely to come before congress in one form or another.

The pamphlet reviews the history of Japanese immigration which was inconsequential until 1890, when it began to attract attention. But even in 1906 it was only 1.3 per cent as compared with 25 per cent for Italy and 20 per cent for Russia, seemingly too small to be regarded a menace.

The association says that unlike the Chinese, who congregate in large cities, the Japanese go everywhere, and rapidly learn and adopt our customs. They bring more money, per capita, than any other emigrants except the English and German, and require the least hospital relief of any.

To the complaint that the Japanese work for low wages, and therefore disturb the labor market, the association enters emphatic denial. True, it says, when the immigrant first lands and before he can speak the language, he works for what he can get, realizing that he is handicapped, but once he has acquired the language and the American method, he knows the value of his services and demands an equivalent in wages.

The pamphlet has the endorsement of chambers of commerce in both Seattle and Tacoma, and for this reason, as well as for its strong presentation of facts, it is bound to have an influence on those who are disposed to be fair-minded.

## MISREPRESENTATION.

Some of the metropolitan papers of the state, especially those of the city of Cleveland, either through ignorance or with malice aforethought, are misrepresenting the position of Governor Harris on county local option. These papers declare the governor passed the question up to the legislature without recommendation and that, officially, he is neither for nor against it.

The governor could not have used plainer English than he did in asking for favorable consideration for the measure. After briefly sketching the history of temperance legislation in the state the governor in his message says:

The temperance sentiment of the people of the state has passed on to another stage and a large number of citizens are requesting that the voters of the counties be given the privilege of determining for themselves whether they will look to the traffic in intoxicating liquors for a part of the revenue to pay the expenses of the state and local government, or whether they will meet such expenses by direct taxation. This question is so important that I respectfully request that you give it your favorable consideration.

Is not that clear enough? On no other question is Governor Harris more emphatic. To misquote and misrepresent him is without excuse and leads to the conclusion that those who do so, want to see the bill defeated. Governor Harris has repeatedly said in private conversation that he favors a county option law and he has the courage to request its favorable consideration on the part of the legislators.

## ESPERANTO.

Esperantists are surely a bloodthirsty lot. They would like to fill the graves of a large number of dead languages. In this respect they are not unlike, although more candidly ambitious than, every nation on the globe, each of which thinks its own language by all odds the best, and cherishes the hope, more or less forlorn, that its own tongue will some day become the universal world language.

One of the chief claims for Esperanto is that it is easily understood and easily learned. That is so, provided you are a college graduate and have studied Latin, Greek, French, German, and a few other languages. The rest of the people, comprising probably as much as ninety per cent of the population, have about as much chance with Esperanto as a horse doctor in a garage. In thirty minutes the college professor can learn more about theoretical Esperanto than he can ever find in boks about the practical slang that passes current on the lower East Side of New York. And don't forget that this slang is expressive. The inhabitants of the Bowery understand one another. They lose no time in turning beautiful diplomatic phrases. With them expression follows concept, quick as a flash.

There is no doubt that Esperanto is an elegant and ingenious contrivance to those who are able to appreciate it, but, after all, its success or failure turns upon the fundamental question whether a language can be fabricated and instituted by statute or otherwise formally, or necessarily confined by its nature to the "jest growed" Topsy class. A little of both perhaps, with a preponderance in favor of the latter. If Esperanto succeeds in keeping some well-intentioned people out of mischief, it will have served a good purpose.—Ellis O. Jones in Lippincott's.

## MAIDEN INSURANCE.

"The Maiden Insurance Company" is a singular Denmark institution. It is confined to the nobility, and the nobleman, as soon as a female child is born to him, enrolls her name on the company's books, and pays in a certain sum, and thereafter a fixed annual amount, to the treasury.

When the young girl has reached the age of 21, she is entitled to a fixed income and to an elegant suite of apartments, and this income and this residence, both almost princely, are hers until she either marries or dies.

The society has existed for generations. It has always prospered. Thanks to it, poverty-stricken old maids are unknown among the Denmark nobility, but every maiden lady is rich and happy.

## OUR EX-PRESIDENTS.

Washington Post.

A glance at the history of the lives of former Presidents of the United States shows that out of 24 men, 3 lived 20 years or more after they went out of office; 6, 15 years, and 8, 10 years. In 1826 there were four former Presidents alive. Two of the former Presidents served in congress after they left the White House. John Quincy Adams, who was stricken with apoplexy on the floor of the house, and Andrew Johnson, who served in the senate.

The only man of them all for whom the government did anything in a pecuniary way was Grant. He was placed on the retired list of army officers as a general and received pay as such.

The average length of life of 18 former Presidents after they had left the White House was 12 years and 10 months. This includes Grover Cleveland up to the present time.

The list of Presidents and the length of time they lived after retiring from office follows:

George Washington, served two terms, retired from office March 4, 1797; died December 14, 1799—two years and nine months.

John Adams, retired March 4, 1801; died July 4, 1826—twenty-five years and three months.

Thomas Jefferson, served two terms, retired March 4, 1809; died July 4, 1826—seventeen years and three months.

James Madison, two terms, retired March 4, 1817 died June 28, 1836—nineteen years and three months.

James Monroe, two terms, retired March 4, 1825; died July 4, 1831—six years and four months.

John Quincy Adams, retired March 4, 1829; died February 23, 1848—nineteen years.

Andrew Jackson, two terms, retired 1837; died June 8, 1845—eight years and three months.

Martin Van Buren, retired March 4, 1841; died July 24, 1862—twenty-one years and four months.

William Henry Harrison, inaugurated March 4, 1841; died April 4, 1841.

John Tyler, retired March 4, 1845; died January 18, 1862—seventeen years.

James K. Polk, retired March 4, 1849; died June, 1849—three months.

Zacchary Taylor, inaugurated March 4, 1849; died July, 1850.

Millard Fillmore, retired 1853; died March 8, 1874—twenty-one years.

Franklin Pierce, retired March 4, 1857; died October 8, 1869—twelve years and seven months.

James Buchanan retired March 4, 1861; died January, 1868; six years and eleven months.

Abraham Lincoln, two terms; assassinated April 14, 1865.

Andrew Johnson, retired March 4, 1869; died July 31, 1875—six years and four months.

Ulysses S. Grant, two terms; retired March 4, 1877; died July 23, 1885—eight years and four months.

Rutherford B. Hayes, retired March 4, 1881; died January 17, 1893—eleven years and eleven months.

James H. Garfield, assassinated July 2, 1881.

Chester A. Arthur, retired 1885; died November 17, 1886—one year and eight months.

Grover Cleveland, retired 1889, end of first term; retired 1897, second term; alive today.

Benjamin Harrison, retired 1833; died March 13, 1901—eight years.

William McKinley, two terms; assassinated; died September 14, 1901.

## FINE FURNITURE VENEERED

### How Oak Is Used—Imitation Cherry and Hard Wood.

"There is a great deal of so-called oak furniture sold nowadays," said Eugene J. Hicks. "A large part of this furniture is veneered. This is particularly true of parlor and ornamental furniture. Coarse and common furniture may be made of solid oak, but fine furniture is almost invariably veneered.

"This is because a much finer finish can be got from quartered oak veneer than from the solid wood. The grain comes out better, and it takes a higher polish. Where strength and durability are required, the solid wood is used, but for surfaces veneering is preferable. Indianapolis is the largest veneer manufacturing centre in the world. The sycamore used to be regarded as a comparatively worthless tree, but it works up well in veneering, and finds many uses in the manufacture of furniture. It can be stained in imitation of cherry and other hard woods.

"There are two kinds of veneering—sawed and sliced—but it takes an expert to tell the difference. The process of manufacture is simple and interesting. The logs, delivered at the factory in the rough, about thirteen feet in length, are first cooked in hot water vats to make them soft and workable.

"It does not matter how green they are. After being thoroughly cooked they are placed on machines designed for the purpose, and either sliced by a powerful knife the length of the log or cut by a circular saw into slabs about one-twentieth of an inch thick. These slabs are the full length of the log, and when first cut are so pliable that they can be bent double without breaking. The uniform thickness or thinness of the slabs is preserved by the action of the machinery, and does not vary so much as a half's breadth in the entire length of the slab.

"After the slabs are sliced or sawed they are seasoned by steaming. This requires only about twenty-four hours, and then they are ready for the market. Some of the huge oak logs that come to the factory show by the rings in them that the trees were from 250 to 400 years old."—Washington Herald.

## WANTED "GROCERY SEATS"

Leigh Lynch, while he lived, was a happy man. In the first place, he was the husband of lovely and gentle Anna Teresa Berger, the belle of the Belle-Ringers in her girlhood; secondly, he had the years-long friendship and intimate companionship of Eugene Field; thirdly, he was the father of a family of children in whom was centered his unselfish hope. He used to carry his business cares and pleasures home, where he was always sure of ready and generous sympathy. For several years he was treasurer of the Union Square theatre, in New York. One evening at dinner, in presence of his little daughter, Marie, he mentioned to Mrs. Lynch that the gross receipts of the week had risen to an unprecedented height. The next day Marie asked to be taken to the matinee.

"All right, dumpling," assented the fond father. "What seats would you like?"

"Well, papa," she replied, "I'd like to have them grocery seats you telled us about."—Detroit Free Press.

## NEW NAME FOR DISEASE.

The mosquito never has had any friends. He has been in the experience and imagination of everybody a monster of hideous mien which no familiarity could teach people to endure. He has been at the same time noisy and vicious, to all persons a painful visitant and to many persons almost a deadly foe.

If, however, the mosquito has been pursued hitherto with more or less earnest rage, in the future he will receive absolutely no quarter, but will be hunted down until exterminated. For the name of malaria, a painful and debilitating disease which has been attributed to poisonous gases from swamps and sewers, has been changed to mosquito fever.

The international sanitary congress, in session in the City of Mexico, has changed the name formally and officially. It is up to all the world that has suffered from the mosquito in the past to accept the cue of this learned body of men and enter upon the work of exterminating a pest that is proved even a worse enemy than was thought.

## ROSE ROSETTE AGAIN.

There is a return to the rose rosette for hat and dress trimming, and these are not nearly so difficult to manufacture as are the genuine rosettes. The material is cut on the bias, then folded around and around, beginning in the middle, until one reaches the desired size. Silk, satin, gauze and chiffon are appropriate materials, and in addition to being used as hat trimming, evening frocks are most successfully decorated with them. They catch waist drapery, hold lace flounces and sometimes finish the ends of ribbon strands.

## THINKLETS.

Boarding house milk is like the quality of mercy—not strained.

The man who has no scruples does not hesitate to take a dram.

After a ride on the water-wagon a mint-julep comes as a relief—a kind of bar-relief.—Lippincott's.

## VARIETIES

Governor Willson, of Kentucky, sings well and is an expert golf player.

In Prussia only 6,497 of 100,000 attempts at suicide were successful.

During last year the railroads completed 6,000 miles of block signal.

Cabbages in Cuba grow to such size that a single head often weighs twenty pounds.

Illinois produced 25,000,000 barrels of petroleum in 1907, leading eastern oil fields.

Congress warned army lobbyists to quit pulling wires in behalf of increased pay bill.

The average yield of wheat in India is officially stated to be about 11½ bushels an acre.

Beloch, the mining expert, says the Johannesburg gold reef is good for at least $1,000,000,000.

Stuyvesant Fish says that his position in the fight for control of the Illinois Central is stronger than ever.

Col. Joseph Leffel, of Clark county, O., who is a pioneer bee raiser, is only 46 inches high and weighs but 60 pounds.

Efforts to secure publicity in affairs of the American Sugar Refining company meet with only partial success.

Walter Wellman writes that Secretary Taft seems to be making gains in New York and Governor Hughes losing.

A South African prospector found that part of his claim was under an old Dutch church. He drove his pegs under the altar.

Goulds take Heinze's bank away from him, the Montana man being unable to raise the $1,200,000 necessary to keep it.

That the late Colonel Tom Scott squandered $300,000 in love affairs in charge made in suit at Clinton, Ill., to break millionaire's will.

New York paid last year $21,000,000 in interest and will pay this year $24,000,000, about the same as the federal government.

Senator La Follette causes considerable comment by resigning from the committee on military affairs without offering any explanation.

Mrs. Annetta E. McCrea, who formerly lived in Chicago, is the official landscape architect for the St. Paul and several other western roads.

The state of Washington leads in lumber production. From Bellingham the shipments by cargo lots alone amounted last year to 150,269,028 feet.

Alton B. Parker, in a speech at Kingston, N. Y., makes a vigorous attack on the policies of President Roosevelt, which, he declares, are dangerous.

New specimens of grass and white orchids never before known to exist in this country have been discovered in Cape May county, New Jersey.

Mob of 50,000 socialists, angered by the Prussian landtag's rejection of manhood suffrage, threatens the palace of the kaiser and is dispersed after rioting.

Holland butter is being imported into Chile and sold at 45 cents United States gold a pound, while the Chilean product is sold for 60 cents a pound.

Roumania is the most illiterate country in Europe. The last census shows that in a population of about 6,000,000 nearly 4,000,000 neither write nor read.

H. P. Bradbury, of Springfield, O., is 82 years old and still possesses his first suit of clothes. He also has a handkerchief carried by his father in the war of 1812.

In a collision in Chicago between an express wagon carrying $5,000 in gold, and a street car, Henry Kerker was struck by a bag of gold and his skull was fractured.

According to the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, the Bellingham (Wash.) mills have "cut lumber enough to make a twelve-inch board walk around the world."

There is a pet cat in the family of Thomas Barberry, of Hopkins Corners, Mich., that will never play with baby without first biting off the sharp points of its claws.

Africa produces more than one-third of the world's gold. Its annual output is $150,000,000; the United States gives out $95,000,000; Australia, $85,000,000, and New Zealond, $10,000,000.

The value of $25,000,000 placed on the annual output of honey puts this farm crop only slightly behind raw cane sugar, which had a valuation at the refineries of $28,000,000.

Mrs. L. T. Powell, wife of a former photographer of Scottsville, Ky., has gone to Texas and captured every prize at a recent exhibition of the Photographers' association of Texas.

Resignation of Chancellor E. Benjamin Andrews, of the University of Nebraska, is placed in the hands of the regents, but the report that it is due to the educator's defense of Rockefeller is denied.

Wesley college at Grand Forks, N. D., will establish a lectureship for the promotion of Christian Science. The endowment of $10,000 is the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Hazelett, farmers of Valley City.

Lawrence and Clarence Hale, of Alton, Ill., twins, got into a fight, but their accuser could not point out the assailant, and the magistrate agreed to fine only the twin who had a revolver and the boys thus saved $10.

Ex-Senator Stewart, of Nevada, while walking down a street in Washington City, was offered $50 a week to play Santa Claus in a shop window. He declined, saying he was "glad an old man like me is worth $50 a week."

The year 1907 surpassed all previous years in the output of cars and locomotives. An expenditure of $470,000,000 by the railroads for new rolling stock is the estimate for the year made by the Railroad Gazette.

Mrs. Carrie Kneisel, of Camden, N. J., blacked both of Harvey Spencer's eyes, scratched his face, cut his upper lip, gashed his forehead, tore out a section of his whiskers, and put one arm in a sling, for robbing her of 11 cents.

David Louis Bounce, 21 years old, married at Des Moines, Iowa, Delilah Broyles, 50 years old, whose hair is white and who is the mother of nine children and the grandmother of twelve. The bride is three years younger than her second husband's mother.

George S. Nixon, senator from Nevada, has a ranch of 45,000 acres in Wyoming under fence and a farm of 8,000 acres in Nevada. His mines at Tonopah, Goldfield, Columbia, Diamondfield,

# TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2236—Misses' Tucked Shirtwaist with yoke. A good model for any of the fancy shirting materials. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2213—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, with or without plastron yoke. In colored linen with the yoke of white linen this is a very stylish model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2212—Child's Coat. A pretty model for Venetian cloth, serge or cheviot. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2216—Girls' One-Piece Dress, with square yoke. Serge or any of the invisible plaid French worsteds develop well in this style. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2228—Misses' Five-Gored Plaited Skirt. A suitable model for the separate skirt of voile or cheviot. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2211—Ladies' Yoke Petticoat, with a straight lower edge and yoke-band or deep yoke. Embroidered or plain flannel, flannelette or outing cloth are suitable for this pattern. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2246—Girls' and Child's Sack Night-Gown. Nainsook or Jaconet may be used for this model. 6 sizes—½ to 9 years.

2240—Infants' Cold Feet Gown. Plain or striped flannel or flannelette are good materials for this pattern. One size.

2220—Men's and Boys' Night-Shirt, with back yoke. Cambric, Victoria lawn or Indian-head cotton are good materials for the development of this style. 8 sizes—24 to 44.

2217—Ladies' Dress Sleeves. The mousquetarie sleeves having lining and the puff sleeves with cap and in full or three-quarter length. Suitable model for any materials. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2219—Ladies' Chafing-Dish Apron, to be made of handkerchiefs or other squares. One size.

2215—Ladies' Jumper Dress, consisting of a tucked jumper and an attached thirteen-gored plaited skirt. Voile, taffetas or surah silk, cashmere or crepe all make up well in this style. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2237—Ladies' Semi-Fitting Coat, in three-quarter length. Broadcloth, serge or cheviot are suitable for this pattern. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1424—Misses' Waist, with high or low neck, long or elbow sleeves and with or without bertha and body and sleeve lining. Silk or any pretty thin cotton materials are suitable for this pattern. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1976—Misses' Nine-Gored Skirt, with side plaits at centre of front and back and two-box plaits at each side. An excellent model for a separate skirt. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1817—Ladies' Eleven-Gored Box-Plaited Skirt. Checked suiting or cheviot are both good materials for skirts on this order. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2230—Child's French Dress, with square yoke, high or low neck and long or short sleeves. Batiste, Persian lawn or flowered Delaine are pretty materials for this frock. 4 sizes—3 to 9 years.

2214—Child's Night-Drawers, with bishop or plain sleeves and with or without feet. Outing cloth, Canton flannel, flannelette and cambric are all suitable for this pattern. 5 sizes—2 to 10 years.

1534—Ladies' Shirtwaist, with plastron, back-yoke and long or three-quarter length sleeves. Any material is suitable for this pretty waist. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

1918—Ladies' Pinafore or Jumpers. Excellent models for silk, challis or cashmere. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

1775—Misses' Double-Breasted Tucked Shirtwaist, with removable chemisette and with long or three-quarter length sleeves. Suitable for any of the fancy shirting materials in silk, wool or cotton. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2218—Misses' and Girls' Kimmono Wrapper and Sack. Flowered delaine, plain or figured challis or silk all make pretty negligee garments. 5 sizes—3 to 17 years.

2223—Ladies' Work Apron, Oversleeve and Cap. Checked gingham or plain colored chambray is pretty and suitable for this set. 3 sizes—small, medium and large.

**Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.**

# WATCHES

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

We shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches are the very best grades of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

**We guarantee everything we offer you to be JUST EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED.**

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set.

**ALL WATCHES ARE SENT BY REGISTERED MAIL.**

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

**MOVEMENTS.**

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

**MEN'S WATCHES.**

| | |
|---|---|
| No. 101—18 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works ...$11.50 | No. 107—16 size, 25-year open face, 15-jeweled works ...$14.50 |
| No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$15.00 | No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$12.75 |
| No. 103—16 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works ...$12.25 | No. 111—16 size, 20-year open face, 7-jeweled works ...$10.00 |
| No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$15.50 | No. 113—18 size, 20-year open face, 15-jeweled works ...$10.50 |
| No. 105—18 size, 25-year open face, 15-jeweled works ...$12.50 | No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$15.00 |
| No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$17.00 | No. 115—16 size, 20-year open face, 15-jeweled works ...$12.50 |

**NICKEL SILVER CASES.**

| | |
|---|---|
| No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works ...$5.30 | No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works ...$6.60 |
| No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75 | |

**LADIES' 6 SIZE.**

| | |
|---|---|
| No. 121 — 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$13.50 | No. 123 — 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$12.25 |

**LADIES' 0 SIZE.**

| | |
|---|---|
| No. 124 — 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$14.00 | No. 125 — 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$17.50 |

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$13.00

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

# TO WITHDRAW FROM CUBA NEXT YEAR

## Believed the U. S. Can Leave Island to Itself by Spring of 1909.

Washington, Jan. 13.—As far as he can, Secretary Taft has committed the American government to a promise to withdraw completely from Cuba in the beginning of spring in 1909. This pledge is contained in a letter from the war secretary to the president transmitting the report of Governor Magoon for the past year.

After declaring that the report from the governor shows the conditions in Cuba to be encouraging, Secretary Taft says:

"It was hoped by some that the census might be completed September last. I did not think so, and I am not at all surprised to learn that the census has not yet been completed, and probably will not be until April or May. This will postpone the local election until June, the presidential election until December, and the installation of the president and congress and the turning over of the island until about March or April of 1909.

"This is in compliance with our promise when we assumed temporary control of Cuba, and it seems to me that we ought to allow nothing to interfere with carrying out that promise. There are important interests that would be glad to delay our stay there for years, but good faith and good policy both, in my judgment, require us to leave at the time appointed."

The report of Governor Magoon constitutes an exhaustive history of the American intervention in Cuba and of the passage of the islands under American control.

# TILLMAN MAKES CHARGE

## Declares Higher Bids for Bonds Were Refused.

Washington, Jan. 13.—The senate agreed today to postpone detailed discussion of the financial question until a complete statement can be received from the secretary of the treasury in response to the senate resolution passed before the holidays.

Before this result was reached there was some discussion of the financial situation, in which Senator Tillman charged that the treasury department has refused bids for Panama bonds which were at a much higher figure than some of those accepted. Mr. Tillman agreed to allow his resolution to be referred to the committee on finance.

# WANTS A WIDER CANAL

## Secretary Taft Recommends Width of 110 Feet.

Washington, Jan. 3.—Secretary Taft has written a letter to the President, recommending an increase of the width of the Panama canal from 100 feet, as at present planned, to 110 feet. The change will cost about five million dollars additional, but meets the naval view as to the likelihood of larger battleships in the future.

# WANT A SPECIAL PENSION

## Congress Will Be Asked to Provide for Hosley's Family.

Washington, Jan. 11.—The fact that Commander H. H. Hosley, who died suddenly in New York recently, was practically without means and left a family unprovided for, has led his friends in the navy to initiate a movement to secure from congress a special pension for his widow and daughter.

The small service pension of thirty dollars per month, would, it is held, be utterly inadequate in this case, either to meet the needs of the family or to constitute anything like a fitting recognition of the services of the deceased officer to the country.

# IN A HURRY TO SPEND

## In Few Days Congressmen Ask for $80,000,000.

Washington, Jan. 11.—"The sixtieth congress has been in actual session only a few days, and more than 600 bills already have been introduced for the expenditure of about $80,000,000 in proposed public buildings. If twenty per cent of that total is appropriated during the persent session, the people of the country may consider themselves lucky." The foregoing statement was made yesterday by Chairman Bartholdt, of the house committee on public buildings and grounds.

"Government revenues," he said, "are falling short at the rate of about $1,000,000 a month, due to the curtailment of the treasury purchases by the people in this time of financial disturbance and commercial depression. We face a heavy deficit at the close of the fiscal year. Estimates for running expenses for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1909, must be cut down, as the chairman of the appropriations committee pointed out recently, and original legislation, such as bills proposing the erection of public buildings and the purchase of public grounds, must be held in with a tight rein."

# PRESIDENT TO SPEAK

## Will Address International Congress at Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Jan. 11.—Plans for the first international congress to consider the welfare of children, were completed here yesterday by the executive board of the National Congress of Mothers. President Roosevelt will address the delegates in the east room of the White House March 10.

The other sessions of the congress will be held in the Metropolitan Methodist Episcopal church, and will be concluded on March 1. Governors of nearly all the states have consented to appoint a delegate and nearly every civilized country in the world will be represented.

Secretary Root has written a formal invitation, copies of which will be distributed by the American embassy officials abroad.

# TROOPS READY TO LEAVE

## Conditions Did Not Warrant Calling for Troops.

## President's Commission Says Great Majority of Miners Are Law-Abiding Men.

Washington, Jan. 13.—President Roosevelt has determined to withdraw the federal troops from Goldfield, Nev., shortly after the legislature begins its special session Tuesday. This intention was made known at the White House yesterday when the report of the special investigating commission was made public, together with a letter from the President to Governor Sparks, dated January 4. The President says he shall be governed by the recommendations in the report unless the governor can show that the statements of the report are not in accordance with the facts. The President says: "The conditions did not support the general allegations in the governor's request for troops, nor were his special statements established to any such extent as to justify his use of these statements for the purpose of getting federal troops."

Conditons at Goldfield, the report asserts, did not justify calling for the troops. The single case of the unlawful use of dynamite, which failed to accomplish any damage, was surrounded by such circumstances, the report says, as to raise a reasonable doubt as to the genuineness of the charge that members of the union were responsible.

The great bulk of the testimony of the operators tended to show, according to the report, not the existence of past or present disorder, but the possibility of future disturbance should the troops be withdrawn. This view was held by many men of almost all classes, but was based on the changed conditions since the troops had arrived, namely, the declaration of the operators reducing wages and refusing to employ union men. As to the refusal of the operators to employ union men, the report sets forth a statute of the state prohibiting such discrimination.

The commission expresses itself as satisfied that out of the entire membership in the miners' union there are not over a few hundred men of dangerous type, while the great majority, perhaps three-fourths of the membership of the union, were conceded to be men of law abiding tendencies. The report adds: "By permitting their organization to be managed and controlled by men of violent tendencies, the union as a body has thus laid itself open to the reproach of being a vicious organization."

# CHANGES IN THE NAVY

## Senator Hale's New Bill Settles Vexatious Questions.

## Provided That Only Line Officers Shall Have Charge of Vessels of the Navy.

Washington, JaJn. 9.—A bill, whose passage, it is expected, will work many important changes in the personnel of the navy and greatly increase its efficiency, was introduced today by Senator Hale, chairman of the senate committee on naval affairs. It proposes a settlement of the vexatious question as to whether the members of the staff corps shall have rank with the line officers, puts an end to the creation of bureaus by the secretary of the navy, and gives a substantial raise in pay to every commissioned officer and enlisted man of the navy and marine corps.

There is an important section relating to the appointment of midshipmen to the line and staff corps, and also a provision calling for the retirement of officers of certain age.

**The Bureau Question.**

The first section of the bill deals with the bureau question by granting authority to bureaus now existing to continue to transact the business assigned them and requiring that all reports and recommendations shall be made direct to the secretary of the navy. There is then added the provision that "no permanent board of any kind shall be hereafter appointed by the navy department, or continue in operation unless expressly provided for by law, but, from time to time, the boards for temporary service connected with the pending business of the department."

That part of the bill which relates to the assignment of line rank to officers of the various divisions of the staff corps contains provision that they shall in no instance assume command of any vessel.

The bill provides that when an officer has been thirty years in the service he may, at his application, at the discretion of the President, be placed upon the retired list, also that when an officer has served forty consecutive years as a commissioned officer he shall, if he makes application therefor to the President, be retired from active service and placed upon the retired list.

**Provides for Rank.**

The bill provides that any naval officer, now or hereafter serving as chief of a bureau of the navy department, shall, upon retirement, have the rank, pay and allowance of such bureau chief. Under the bill the pay of all commissioned officers, warrant officers, midshipmen and pay clerks in the navy and marine corps is increased 25 per cent, noncommissioned officers, mates and other petty officers, musicians and other enlisted persons in the navy and marine corps, increased 40 per cent, this "pay" being exlusive of allowances and commissions.

**TREATY WHICH ENDED 1812 WAR OPERATIVE.**

**New York, Jan. 10.—England's commercial relations with the United States are still governed by the treaty of 1815, which ended the war of 1812, according to a decision handed down by the board of general appraisers here yesterday. Several importers of British whiskies protested against the tariff of $2.35 a gollon, when French liquors were admitted for $1.75. The board, however, held that Great Britain was barred by the treaty from "the most favored" nation list, and sustained the collector's charge.**

# CONFUSION IN THE HOUSE

## Disorder Reigns During Drawing for Offices.

Washington, Jan. 10.—Amid scenes of confusion, the members of the house yesterday participated in a lottery for rooms in the new house office building opposite the capitol.

So great was the lack of order at times that Speaker Cannon suspended the preceedings and ordered to their seats members who in their anxiety to pre-empt desirable locations, crowded in front of his desk where were placed on easels the floor plans of the building. Some of the members regarded the drawing with much amusement while others took a more serious view and were constantly calling for order. The drawing was concluded in a little over two hours and the house adjourned at 2:40 p. m.

# HOSPITAL SHIP ORDER IS ISSUED

## To Provide Crew for Relief Will Be Necessary to Lay Up Four Naval Colliers.

Washington, Jan. 10.—The only development yesterday in connection with the controversy between the President and Admiral Brownson, was the issue of the formal order by the navy department to put the hospital ship Relief into service as a naval auxiliary.

Just where the money is to be found to defray the expense of this undertaking is not disclosed at the navy department, though it is known that more than $20,000 will be needed for the purpose, a sum not easy to find in view of the practical exhaustion of the allotment for the current month on account of naval repairs to auxillaries. Under the terms of the order the ship is to have a civilian sailing master and crew, and to provide the latter it will be necessary to lay up four of the naval colliers.

The hospital ship must have a crew of about sixty men, while the colliers have been able to get along with about one-fourth of that number for each ship, excluding the officers.

The order provides that the ship be under the command of a naval surgeon (in this case Surgeon Charles F. Stokes), and it is contemplated that she shall be ready for service February 1.

# BRYAN SAYS CANNON WILL OPPOSE HIM

## Peerless One Believes Uncle Joe Will Be Republican Candidate for President.

Danville, Ill., Jan. 10.—William J. Bryan, who spoke here last night at a dinner tendered him by the Bryan Democracy, declared it his belief that Joseph G. Cannon, of this city, will be the Republican candidate for President and that he will oppose Mr. Cannon.

Mr. Bryan spoke on "The Issues of the Hour," the second speech of the present Illinois campaign, criticising the actions of the administration and suggesting remedies for affairs financial, the curbing of the eastern banks, Wall street and the centralization of wealth. His offerings would probably be made light of by the opposition, he said, and he be again referred to as a dreamer, but it mattered not to him.

Mr. Bryan said there is not a plank in the platform laid down at Chicago in 1896, but what is stronger now, and that there is not a plank in the Republican platform of that year but what is weaker. Every principle held then by the Democratic party has been vindicated.

# PLAN TO DEFEAT BRYAN

## Opponents Rallying to Johnson of Minnesota.

## Big Eastern States Expected to Jump at the Chance to Defeat Peerless One.

Washington, Jan. 9.—There is now under way a carefully managed movement to prevent the Democratic nomination for President going to William J. Bryan. Some old political hands are in charge. The scheme has all been arranged on paper, but whether it can be accomplished in fact is another question. The odds seem to be against success. And yet many things may happen in six months. The movement to release Mr. Bryan's grip on the party is based on a fixed conviction that he cannot be elected. The men who are behind whatever is being done are not certain any man the party may nominate can be elected; they are convinced that the party has within its membership men who can make a better race than Bryan.

John A. Johnson, governor of Minnesota, is the man about whom the opposition to Bryan intends to rally if well laid plans do not miscarry. Practically all the work that is being done by the opponents of Bryan at this time is being carried on quietly. Governor Johnson's attitude is this: If he can be convinced that Bryan can be beaten he will allow the use of his name; he will become an active candidate for the nomination. Whatever is being done now is directed to the task of securing at least 332 delegates who will not support Bryan for another nomination. The convention will be made up of 994 delegates. Under the Democratic convention rule of long standing a two-thirds vote is necessary to nominate. If the opposition can gather in 332 delegates who will pledge themselves not to support the Nebraskan for another nomination he will be beaten.

Governor Johnson is regarded as the man who can gather the necessary one-third strength in the convention and a few votes to spare, if anybody can. The first step in the movement is to get an instructed delegation from Minnesota for the governor. In laying plans to get this delegation some of the plans of the opposition were revealed. Supporters of Bryan were put on their guard. Within the last two weeks it is said by persons who are acquainted with what is being done, some signs of opposition to the plan for securing instructions in the governor's home state has developed; but word that reaches here is that Johnson will get the delegation. With Minnesota as a nest egg, the program is to seek the support of the Democrats of North Dakota, South Dakota, Wisconsin and some of the states farther west. If the situation can be controlled to the liking of the opposition to Bryan these northwest Johnson delegates will be chosen before the eastern states choose their delegates.

If the program is carried out, eastern states will come along with delegations favorable to the Minnesota governor. There is hope and expectation that the states of New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Connecticut and Maryland can be persuaded to come to the support of the Johnson movement.

Most persons will say, of course, that it is a visionary scheme the opposition to Bryan has embraced. It is pointed out, for instance, that the mere fact that states like New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware were willing to support the Minnesota man would make him unacceptable to the rank and file of the Democrats of the west and the far west; that the charge would be made that here is another attempt to Parkerize the convention. The only way the supporters of the movement to prevent Bryan's nomination can combat such an argument is to show, and it is asserted that they will be able to show it, that the men who are behind Johnson have heretofore always been loyal to Bryan; that they still admire him, but are convinced that he cannot be elected.

The sum and substance of the whole situation is this: The Democrats of the country are being "felt out" to see if it is possible to keep Bryan from getting two-thirds of the delegates. The whole fabric of opposition to Mr. Bryan may crumble as states select delegations and instruct them. But there seems to be a bare possibility of opening the way for a real fight at Denver. The next ninety days should reveal the real situation.

# LEGISLATORS GATHERING.

## Extra Session of Nevada Assembly Begins Tuesday.

Carson, Nev., Jan. 13.—Many members of the state legislature which has been called by Governor Sparks to meet in special session Tuesday for the purpose of providing means to preserve order at Goldfield, have already arrived. Governor Sparks stated today that he hoped that the legislature would finish its business in two weeks.

Lieutenant Governor Dickerson said that he is in favor of any legislation that will promote the interests of the state. As he has been opposing Governor Sparks' policies, this statement has produced a better feeling.

Congressman Bartlett, who is in accord with Governor Sparks, has arrived and will remain throughout the session.

# DOVE ALIGHTS IN HOUSE

## Williams and De Armond Exchange Amenities.

Washington, Jan. 8.—In the presence of the entire house, Representative Williams, of Mississippi, and Representative DeArmond, of Missouri, whose physical encounter on the floor of the house just before the Christmas adjournment attracted general attention, today engaged in an exchange of amenities which was generally accepted as a public announcement of their respective intentions not to permit their personal differences to interfere with the courteous discharge of their public duties. The incident occurred in connection with an effort by Mr. Dalzell, of the committee on rules, to get the house to agree to a rule giving right of way to the bill authorizing the codification and amendment of the penal laws of the United States, and limiting general debate to four hours.

To the surprise of everyone, Mr. Williams yielded ten of his twenty minutes' time to Mr. DeArmond, of Missouri, who politely bowed his acknowledgements. Other members of the house expressed satisfaction over their evident intention to preserve the amenities in their official relations.

## A Chance To Make Money

Having read of many lucky experiences in Mexican mines, I visited Oaxaca to see for myself. The richness of their mines is certainly wonderful. The thousands of tons of rich ore, visible in so many mines, will give any person the gold fever who visits that district. I had no idea of investing when I visited Mexico, but I bought 3,000 shares in the Zavaleta and Soledad mines, and have already been offered twice what I paid for my stock. A friend who invested $30 sold his stock in less than three months for $150. Don't invest in a prospect, even if the stock is cheap, unless you expect to lose. Invest in a mine where at least 5,000 feet of work has been done and not less than 20,000 tons of ore sold at a fair profit. In such a mine you are sure to make money. For safe advice regarding Mexican mines address the Pittsburg-Oaxaca Mining Co., Block 1218, Pittsburg, Pa. You can rely on their statements and can make money quick and sure. JAMES MACK.

# TO PROBE '04 CAMPAIGN

## Hull Resolution Provides for Naming of Investigators,

Washington, Jan. 11.—A resolution designed to subject the Republican and Democratic parties to the scrutiny of the house of representatives to determine whether they solicited or accepted campaign contributions from corporations in 1904, was introduced yesterday by Mr. Hull, of Tennessee.

The resolution provides for the appointment of an investigating committee to consist of seven members of the house, who "In the event of the investigation shows that such contributions were so solicited or received, directly or indirectly, shall ascertain the names of the political organizations that benefited thereby, the names of the corporations contributing, the amounts contributed, and any agreement or understanding expressed or implied that may have been entered into relatively."

The resolution gives the committee the usual powers of supoena, etc.

# SAYS LOEB HAS NEW JOB

## Declared He Will Head Street Car Company.

Washington, Jan. 8.—Investigations made in local financial circles by Representative Smith, of Michigan, chairman of the house committee on the District of Columbia, warrant him in saying that there is to be a consolidation of the street car companies of the District of Columbia, and William Loeb, Jr., secretary to President Roosevelt, is to be given the active management of the consolidated properties.


## RAILROAD MAN

**Didn't Like Being Starved.**

A man running on a railroad has to be in good condition all the time or he is liable to do harm to himself and others.

A clear head is necessary to run a locomotive or conduct a train. Even a railroad man's appetite and digestion are matters of importance, as the clear brain and steady hand result from the healthy appetite followed by the proper digestion of food.

"For the past five years," writes a railroader, "I have been constantly troubled with indigestion. Every doctor I consulted seemed to want to starve me to death. First I was dieted on warm water and toast until I was almost starved; then, when they would let me eat, the indigestion would be right back again.

"Only temporary relief came from remedies, and I tried about all of them I saw advertised. About three months ago a friend advised me to try Grape-Nuts food. The very first day I noticed that my appetite was satisfied which had not been the case before, that I can remember.

"In a week, I believe, I had more energy than ever before in my life. I have gained seven pounds and have not had a touch of indigestion since I have been eating Grape-Nuts. When my wife saw how much good this food was doing me she thought she would try it awhile. We believe the discoverer of Grape-Nuts found the 'Perfect Food.'"

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason"



**W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES**

$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN. $3.50

*W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.*

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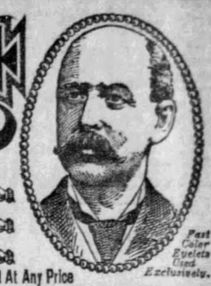

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# LABOR LAUDED BY TAFT

## Declares Co-Operative Unionism Is for Public Good.

## Declares Financial Flurry Was Brought on by Exhaustion of Free Capital.

New York, Jan. 11.—States which pass laws inimical to the welfare of capital, such as unjust railroad rate legislation, are doing harm to themselves, declared Secretary of War Taft last night, in an address on capital and labor, delivered before a vast audience in Cooper Union.

The secretary also declared that the time had come when employers no longer could refuse to recognize labor unions. He declared in favor of unionism so far as sympathy and the resultant co-operation made for the common good.

This is the first time since he became a recognized candidate for the Republican nomination for the presidency that Mr. Taft has addressed a New York audience He was welcomed with cheers. Hundreds of people who wished to hear him were turned away because of the lack of room in the auditorium.

**Rapid Fire Attack.**

The secretary spoke under the auspices of the People's Institute, and submitted to a rapid-fire attack of questions from the audience. The secretary proved equally effective in attack and defense and his prompt and forcible replies and occasional witty sallies evoked demonstrations of approval.

In his address the secretary pointed out the dependence, one upon the other, of capital and labor. He declared that great aggregations of wealth, properly employed, widened the field of labor and were to be welcomed, while wealth improperly used was to be condemned.

Opening his speech with the statement that he would ask the audience to give their attention to "the subject of labor and capital, their common interests, their necessary controversies, their lawful acts and the legal remedies for their abuses," Secretary Taft traced the "origin of institution of property" and the interdependence of property and capital and labor from the earliest days and the principles that lead to the accumulation of capital in the world.

**Are Interdependents.**

"Labor needs capital to secure the best production," said Mr. Taft, "while capital needs labor in producing anything. The share of each laborer in the joint product is affected not exactly, but in a general way, by the amount of capital in use as compared with number of those who labor. The more capital in use the more work there is to do, and the more there is to do the more laborers are needed.

"Manifestly it is in the direct interest of the laborer that capital shall increase faster than the number of those who work. Nothing is so likely to make wealth idle as insecurity of invested capital and property. It follows, as a necessary conclusion, that to destroy the guaranties of property is a direct blow at the interests of the workingman.

**All in Same Boat.**

"It only requires the effects of a panic through which we passed in 1893 or 1873, to show how closely united in a common interest we all are in modern society. We all are in the same boat, and financial and business storms which affect one are certain to affect all others.

It was not so much so in olden times, when the population was scattered and when each family supplied almost all of its own wants. Now we live in a society, that is strictly co-operative. The laboring man should be the last to object to the rapid accumulation of capital in the hands of those who use it for the reproduction of capital. The thoughtful and intelligent laborer has therefore no feeling of hostility toward combinations of capital engaged in lawful business methods.

"The capitalist, however wealthy, who is willing to devote his nights and days to the investment of his capital in profitable lawful business or manufacture and who studies methods of reducing the cost of production and economizing expenses therein, should be regarded with favor by the workingman, because, while his motive is merely one of accumulation, he is working not only for himself but for labor and for society at large.

**Not Wrested from Labor.**

"The wealth accumulated is not wrested from labor, but it is only a part of that which has been added to the general stock. If, with the growth in the population, the condition of man is to improve, new plans for the use of capital to better advantage must be devised which shall at the same time increase capital more rapidly than population and reduce the cost of living.

"What has been said should not be misunderstood. The men who have by economic organization of capital at the same time increased the amount of the country's capital, increased the demand and price for labor, and reduced the cost of necessities are not philanthropists. Their sole motive has been one of gain. With the destruction of private property that motive will disappear, and so would the progress of society.

**Incentive for Gain.**

"The very advantage to be derived from the security of private property in our civilization is that it turns the natural selfishness and desire for gain into the strongest motive for doing that without which the upward development of mankind would cease and retrogression would begin.

"It is greatly in the interest of the workingman, therefore, that corporate capital should be fairly treated. Any drastic legislation which tends unjustly to reduce the legitimate earnings of railroad must in the end fall with the heavy weight upon the employes of that railroad, because the manager ultimately will turn toward wages as the place where economy can be effected. So in respect to taxation, if the corporation is made to bear more than its share of the public burdens, it reacts directly, first upon its stockholders, and then upon its employes.

**Cause of Panic.**

"We are suffering now from a panic. It was brought on, in my judgment, by the exhaustion of free capital the world over, by the lack of an elastic system of currency and also by a lack of confidence in our business fabric produced in Europe through the revelations in certain great corporations of business dishonesty, corruption and unlawfulness."

# LAST OF THE "PIRATES"

## Revision of Law Affecting Robbery on the High Seas.

Washington, Jan. 11.—Jos. Kerwin, of Detroit, formerly of Toledo, who is undergoing a life sentence at the Detroit house of correction for "piracy," having robbed a woman of her jewelry on board a Detroit and Buffalo boat, will be the last man to be punished under that ancient and severe law. His case was brought before the joint committee on revision of the laws by the Detroit member.

The joint committee's whole tendency in revision has been toward making the United States laws less severe in minor crimes. As a result of the discussion of the Kerwin case, piracy, under the committee's revision, does not now include all robbery on the high seas, but only seizure of vessels, flying the black flag with murderous mutiny, etc. Robberies such as Kerwin committed are covered by new sections in "Robbery," etc. The penalties affixed are more severe for crimes on board ship than for like crimes on land, but the limit of the law can no longer be inflicted for crimes like that of Kerwin. Kerwin, in this sense, is the "last of the pirates."

The amelioration of the laws is shown in many ways in this revision. The death penalty is allowed for only three crimes, treason, murder and criminal assault against women. Even in these cases imprisonment for life may be imposed. The committee in its report contrasts this with the crimes of the act of 1790, which inflicted the death penalty for no fewer than 14 offenses.


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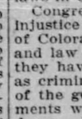

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# CRITICISES ROOSEVELT

## Congressman Arraigns Entire Administration.

## Asserts the Suits Are Only High-Handed, Pernicious, Political Persecutions.

Washington, Jan. 13.—In a personal letter which he has addressed to the President and vice-president, Speaker Cannon and all members of congress, the justices of the supreme court, members of the President's cabinet and the Washington newspaper correspondents, Hon. Geo. W. Cook, Republican congressman-at-large from Colorado, severely arraigns the administration for its course in prosecuting alleged infractions of the public land laws in Colorado.

Congressman Cook insists that great injustice has been done to a number of Colorado's most honorable, upright and law abiding business men in that they have been unnecessarily branded as criminals through over zealousness of the government in ordering indictments without furnishing proper evidence. He cites the recent decisions of Federal Judge Robert E. Lewis, at Denver, in which he quashed indictments against some thirty citizens, to show that government prosecutors were over active in their efforts to punish land frauds.

In his letter Congressman Cook says:

"I most earnestly protest against the continued high-handed, pernicious, political prosecution made by certain of the department bureaus of the government in this city, branding many of our most honorable, upright and law-abiding business men of Colorado as criminals.

"Their only information and authority for action are malicious statements and representations made to them by non-resident special agents and 'prosecutors' sent to Colorado, whose accusations against innocent men are for the sole purpose of securing personal promotion in Washington and the opportunity for the governmental bureaus here to disseminate among the press throughout the country misrepresentations as to timber land and coal thieves that do not exist in Colorado."

# SALOONKEEPERS ARE FINED

## Convicted of Depriving Child of Support by Selling Liquor.

Chicago, Jan. 10.—A municipal court jury today found William Tobin and David McHale, soonkeepers, guilty of having deprived Raphael de Haven, 5 years old, of means of support by selling intoxicants to his father and imposed a joint fine of $600. The suit was brought by Mrs. Jennie de Haven in behalf of her son, the damages asked having been $1,000.

Michael McGarry and William Reidy, also saloonkeepers, who were also defendants in the suit, were found not guilty. The case is regarded by attorneys here as a test case which may eventually go to the supreme court for final adjudication.

# TWENTY DEAD IN A WRECK

## Forty Others Injured in Accident in Ecuador.

Guayaquil, Ecuador, Jan. 11.—A train was wrecked near the village of Machachi, in the province of Pichincha, yesterday. Twenty persons were killed and forty injured.


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# HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

## MORNING THOUGHTS

**SUNDAY.**
We thank Thee, O God, that each morning brings us fresh assurance of Thy wisdom and goodness—that the days have taught us to believe in Thee and to trust Thee as our perfect Friend.

**MONDAY.**
Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do which must be done whether you like it or not. Being forced to work and forced to do your best will breed in you temperance, self-control, diligence, strength of will, content, and a hundred virtues which the idle will never know.

**TUESDAY.**
We are not here to play, to dream, to drift.
We have hard work to do, and loads to lift.
Shun not the struggle; face it. 'Tis God's gift.

**WEDNESDAY.**
To the sunny soul that is full of hope,
And whose beautiful trust ne'er falleth,
The grass is green, and the flowers are bright,
Though the wintry storm prevaileth.

**THURSDAY.**
Nay, lift up thankful eyes, my sweet!
Count equal loss and gain.
Because as long as this world lasts
Green leaves will come again.

**FRIDAY**
Little by little the time goes by—
Short if you sing it, long if you sigh.

**SATURDAY.**
The test of your Christian character should be that you are a joy-bearing agent to the world.

## The Power of Beauty

The Chinese, who are rich in ancient wisdom, treasure the following proverb touching the power of beauty: "If you have two loaves of bread, sell one and buy a lily."

How many of us hoard our loaves against "the evil day" that never comes, and thus deprive ourselves of life's lilies! There is not, in all the world, a soul so dark or depraved that it does not respond to the poignant call of beauty; love and human tenderness may have passed by some lonely lives, causing them to harden their hearts against human influence, but never against the uplifting amplitude of loveliness with which God has filled the world, writes Helen Frances Huntingdon in The Circle Magazine.

In our little home town lived an elderly woman who seemed dead to all the joys of life because the loss of children and husband and household possessions had embittered her against fate. She owned a small garden, and a dilapidated old brown cottage that sheltered her from rain and storm, and received a quarterly pension which kept her from actual want. For the rest she lived miserably, in perpetual disorder, rejecting all overtures of friendship and spiritual comfort because she "hadn't no call for anything," as she said dreartly. We looked upon her as a harmless incubus, and said "she would be far better dead." By and by a stranger, Mrs. Aimes, moved to the village from some distant part of the country—a lover of beauty, who surrounded herself with all the loveliness that limited means could supply. She visited Aunt Lina, who resisted her advances in the old spiritless way; but Mrs. Aimes was not so easily discouraged as we had been. One chilly afternoon, when Aunt Lina dawdled past the former's pretty cottage on her way to the post-office for the pension, she was invited in to have a cup of tea. She was served, not in the usual way with ordinary household comfort, but from an exquisite tea service of Tokyo ware that so delighted the untidy woman that she forgot all about the pension and her habitual dreariness, and recalled the better days of which no one had ever heard her speak. As a bride she had owned a Tokyo tea set, which her husband had brought all the way from Japan. It had been the pride of her heart until it was taken from her, together with other household possessions, for debt, after which she had ceased to care what came or went. She stayed a long while in Mrs. Aimes' cozy sitting room, and finally asked permission to wash the tea set, "just to remind her of old times."

Shortly after that we heard that Mrs. Aimes had made Aunt Lina a present of the exquisite tea set, which gave rise to a great deal of comment and adverse criticism. Some serious-minded people even maintained that Mrs. Aimes had been guilty of wasteful folly. Mrs. Aimes explained her motive in the presence of the Sewing Circle members.

"The poor old woman took such a wonderful fancy to the set that I got the idea that it could be used as a medium of winning back her interest in life," said Mrs. Aimes. "She promised me to use the china every day, and said, of her own accord, that she should be obliged to put her house in order to make it worthy of her new treasure. I really believe she will keep her word."

No one else believed that, for Aunt Lina's habits were considered too slovenly for any remedy. Strange as it appeared, however, not only was the little tumble-down house put in order, but presently the weed-grown garden assumed an orderly, flowerful appearance, and lastly Aunt Lina's untidy array gave place to clean, whole garments. So keen was her pride in the possession of the rare china that she invited a few elderly neighbors to take tea with her now and then, and on those occasions her neatly set table was beautified with flowers. Thus she gradually fell into friendly habits, and in time became a useful member of the community.

## THE COZY CORNER

**OUR MOTTO.**

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

**HOME AMUSEMENT.**

Dear Cozy Corner:—The four children of whom I am the mother are all of school age, and, as I live on a ranch in western Washington, I might find myself lonely but for my work and canary birds.

I am thinking just now of the little ones too young to go to school and of the wintry days that are coming. There is a simple amusement or two which my little ones used to play, and do yet sometimes, that might help someone else. Let each child take a feather, one of the fluffy kind, and hold it high and blow it in the air, and see how long it can be kept floating. Another, less noisy, is the medley scrapbook. Take old newspapers or magazines, and cut out pictures of people, animals, birds, or anything with heads. Cut off the heads and paste the bodies in a book. Mix the heads up and paste them on any body you come across. The result is very amusing. I will close by sending the following verses which were suggested by my beautiful little singer.—B. W.

**My Canary.**

Sing a song, sing a song,
Sing, sing, sing.
Sing, sing all the day long
Sing, sing, sing.

Sing and trill, sing and trill,
Trill, trill, trill.
With a very good will,
Trill, trill, trill.

Sing a song, singer true,
Sing, sing, sing.
I'd like to sing like you,
Sing, sing, sing.

Sing and trill, sing and trill,
Trill, trill, trill.
Down the hill, up the hill,
Trill, trill, trill.

Sing of joy, sing of joy,
Joy, joy, joy.
There is naught to annoy,
Joy, oh joy.

God is love, God is love,
Trill, trill, trill.
And God will hear above,
Trill, trill, trill.

**MADE MONEY.**

Dear Household Friends:—Will you let me tell you how I made some money last summer? Last spring I had two tiny pigs given to me when they were only a few hours old. We had a fresh cow and fed them with the bottle for a month. Then they learned how to drink milk out of a trough. After they grew older they were fed principally on slop made of clean water and mill feed. They were only fed corn for about two weeks, and when sold this fall at six months of age, weighed 280 pounds apiece and brought me over $30. I wish prosperity to the Cozy Corner.—M. G.

**UNEXPECTED COMPANY.**

So many good letters find their way to The Cozy Corner one can scarcely select the best, but when I read Aunt Maggie's "About Visiting," I just wanted to get hold of her hand and shake it cordially. So often the busy housewife has her program not only changed, but entirely put aside, because of unexpected company, when it need not have been had they thought it worth while to send word, or, better still, ask if a visit from them would be agreeable, thereby giving her the privilege of choosing her own day and planning her work accordingly. Then she could get comfort out of it, as well as her visitors. The Golden Rule is fine for all such occasions and, if followed closely, would save much unnecessary burden-bearing.

There is an old proverb that reads: "Understanding is a wellspring of life unto him that hath it." And sometimes, when unlooked-for company found things at their worst and the hostess all alone for the day to entertain and get the meals, it did seem as if she would have to have an increase of spinal column to keep up. If they had been fair she would understand what was before her and been able to get some satisfaction out of the visit. With best wishes to each and every one, I remain—Aunt Hepsy.

**LIKES THE LETTERS.**

I have read so many beautiful letters in The Blade I thought I would come in for once. It seems to me the mothers' letters are so good. I have one son, and we enjoy him so much when he is at home. He is now 19 years old and in business college, and we miss him more than I can tell, so the mothers' suggestions are of great interest to me.—A Reader.

**ANOTHER APPRECIATION.**

If you will let an Indiana lady come into the Cozy Corner I will tell you how I appreciate the Household page. I save the pages, and am going to bind them with ribbon in book form. I canned beans from one of the recipes, and they are fine.

We are a happy family of three. Have only one little tot for company. His name is John Burdell. He is fifteen months old and very precious, as you mothers all know. I thought for a time today he had left us. He got choked on candy, and you may know I was frightened, but I brought him back.—Indiana.

**A PLEASANT TALK.**

I enjoyed reading the Thanksgiving letters very much, especially Aurora Bell's letter about gathering at home for the Thanksgiving dinner. Those that have this privilege will never know how to appreciate it until it is theirs no longer. And Mrs. Clark, of Iowa, what a cheerful soul you must be. I think I would like to meet you and talk with you. I have good health and a sound body, yet I sometimes get a little "blue;" then when I hear of or see good cheer in one who is crippled or helpless, it makes me feel a "little small." I have a neighbor in a most helpless, hopeless condition, who says if she hadn't a penny and nothing but dry bread to eat, and could be well, how thankful she would be. So I think how glad we should be every day for this one thing alone, good health.

I certainly sympathize with "Dearie" in her trouble. If I were in her place I would cut that rent down the first thing. I would rather live in a cheaper house and have more for other things, and the baby; food will not need to cost so much when it gets older. I fed my babies cracker soup from the time they were two months old, to help out, and they always did well. Then I find it a good plan to have regular days for each kind of work when possible.—Ada Jane.

**A SHORT VISIT.**

I will come to give you a call this morning, and I wish to say I enjoy reading your letters very much. I live in the city but enjoy country life best. I would like to hear from some of the Cozy Corner friends from Missouri as we talk of going out there next summer. I will write again, soon.—Greenwood, of Indiana.

**INQUIRY.**

Will some one please give me careful directions for makinga hair switch?

**A REQUEST.**

I am teaching a country school, about two and one-half miles or three miles from town. I have eighteen pupils enrolled, ranging in ages from six to sixteen.

It is the custom of the schools in this part of the country to have a box supper, a pie supper or some form of entertainment, for the benefit of the library.

I would be delighted to have some suggestions concerning an entertainment for St. Valentine's evening.—A Little Country School Teacher.

**INQUIRIES ANSWERED.**

Amy—One of our friends writes: Take a handful of ground coffee and a shovelful of fire coals. Place the coals in a vessel of some sort, sprinkle the coffee over the coals and hold your furs in the smoke from the coffee until they are thoroughly saturated, the foul odor will be removed.—Aunt Jennie.

Lonely Floe—Write to Miss Jennie Root, 113 Broadway, Toledo, O., for the information you desire. Send self-addressed stamped envelope.

Mrs. R. R.—Here are the directions for making hominy with baking soda: Dissolve eight tablespoonfuls of baking soda in sufficient water to cover a gallon of shelled corn. Place on back of range and let the mixture come to a boil. Add water as it boils away until the eyes of the corn can easily be removed by washing thoroughly. Then cover with water, scald and drain, and it is ready for use.—E. W. P.

**OUR CORRESPONDENTS.**

Letters recently received are from Mrs. A. Hance, Amelia of K., A Sister of Christ, O. S. W., Mrs. J. C. Bell, Searcher and S. E. S.

Mrs. J. C. Bell—Thank you for your letter. Your assistance is much appreciated by the editor.

Grey Wing—Please send your address to the editor of the Household page. I asked once before, but as yet have not heard from you.

Myrtle W.—I have sent the printed directions to Edna. Thank you for your prompt response.—The Editor.

## CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

An Original Stew Made by Dolores: Take about equal parts of potatoes and turnips. Pare and slice in rounds, either thick or thin, salt and cover with water and boil until done. I think it is fine. Of course, the turnips must be good quality. Whole potatoes and turnips boiled together and then mashed are also very nice.

Graham Gems:—One pint of graham flour; one egg; two teaspoonfuls of sugar and salt; one-half pint of sour milk; one-third of a teaspoonful each of soda and baking powder. Sift the flour, soda and baking powder thoroughly. Add the salt and sugar. Break the egg in the pint cup, beat light, then add milk until the cup is one-half full. Stir all together and drop in hot gem tins. Bake in a hot oven. This will make one dozen delicious gems.—Mrs. E. S. F.

S. F. contributes this recipe for Potato Cake—One cupful of mashed potatoes, one cupful of butter, two cups of sugar, two cups of flour, one-half cup of sweet milk, one cupful grated chocolate, one cupful of chopped walnuts, four eggs, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one tablespoonful of vanilla, one teaspoonful each of cloves, nutmeg and cinnamon.

Cheap Cake—One cup of sugar, one of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, a pint and one-half of flour, three teaspoonfuls of shortening and nutmeg, if desired. Sometimes I put in baking powder, too, not quite a teaspoonful, and the cake gets very light.

Grey Wing sends these recipes:

Brown Betty—Slice, core and chop five or six large apples. Prepare two cupfuls of bread crumbs. Put these in a dish with one-half cupful of sugar, one large spoonful of butter, cinnamon and nutmeg to taste. Butter a deep baking dish, place a layer of the bread crumbs in the bottom, then a layer of apples, with bits of butter, a little sugar and spice sprinkled over; then a layer of crumbs again, with bits of butter, and so on until the dish is full or all the mixture is used. Have a layer of crumbs on top. Use plenty of butter. If the apples are not juicy, add a little water. Cover and bake for twenty minutes. Serve either hot or cold.

Apple Cake:—One half cup of thick cream; one-half cup of sour milk; one egg; one teaspoonful of soda; one cupful of sugar. Bake in layers and put canned or stewed apples between the layers. Sweeten apples as for sauce. I often add a little berry juice to give it a pretty color. This is nice for tea if it is still warm.

These recipes are from Cora Hodson: A good way to keep pies from running over is to make small funnels of any suitable paper. I use writing paper. Pin these together and insert small end through top crust.

Cream Pie:—Bake crust first. For the filling take one egg and the yolk of another. Two tablespoonfuls of flour, or one of flour and one of corn starch. Four even tablespoonfuls of sugar, and one pint of sweet milk. Flavor the white of one egg for frosting.

Vinegar Pie:—Bake crust first. One cup of sugar, four tablespoonfuls good vinegar; yolks of two eggs; one tablespoonful of lemon extract; one cup of hot water; four tablespoonfuls of flour. Stir flour and sugar together. Add vinegar and eggs, then the hot water. Set on the stove, stirring constantly, until the filling is cooked.

Peachie sends these recipes, which she says are cheap, but good:

The first is Banana Pie:—First bake a good crust. Then take one pint of fresh milk; one and one-half tablespoonfuls of brown sugar. Boil in a pan until thick. Put one layer of bananas in crust. Pour in thickening and put another layer of bananas on top. Use three good-sized bananas for one pie. Flavor with vanilla.

The second is Cottage Pudding:—One cup of sugar; one of milk; one egg; lump of butter size of an egg; one pint of flour; a little salt; one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder. Put in oven and bake. Sauce for pudding is made of one cup of sugar; one egg; one teaspoonful of flour; small piece of butter. Mix, add boiling water and let come to a boil. Flavor with vanilla.

## THE AUTHOR OF ST. ELMO

The novels of Augusta Evans Wilson have been so frequently referred to with admiration—especially St. Elmo—by the readers of the Household page, that the editor thought a sketch of her life might prove of interest.

The recent death of Mary J. Holmes now leaves Mrs. Wilson the only remaining figure in the group of old-time popular authors. In these days there is much talk about our "best sellers," yet few of the modern writers of fiction can show records equal to Mrs. Holmes, E. P. Roe or Mrs. Wilson. The sales of each of these authors' novels were phenomenal, and still continue to astonish their publishers.

Mrs. Wilson was born in Columbus, Ga., in 1835. When she was three years of age her parents removed to southwestern Texas, where they led for some years the arduous and stirring life of Texas pioneers. In 1841 they settled in Mobile, Ala., where their daughter has since resided. She never attended school, but received her education under the direction of her mother, a gifted and cultured woman, and early developed a great love for books.

Her first novel, Inez, was written when she was fifteen years old. Her father sent the manuscript to Harper & Brothers, of New York. They accepted it and published it, and the book proved a great and immediate success, attracting especial attention from the fact that its author was the first southern woman to enter the field of American letters.

In 1859 Beulah was published, and proved even more popular than her first effort.

Since then her novels have been published at regular intervals and have met with unvarying success, hundreds of thousands of copies of them having been sold in Amecira and England. Her novels include, besides those already mentioned, St. Elmo, Infelice, Vashti, for the manuscript of which she was paid $15,000, and At the Mercy of Tiberius, published in 1887.

Mrs. Wilson writes slowly and publishes with fastidious care. Her plots are unique, and her descriptive powers unusually fine, while she has always written with a clearly defined motive in view. She was married in 1868 to L. M. Wilson, a wealthy railroad manager of Mobile, who shared her tastes and proved a most sympathetic and appreciative companion. He died in 1892. She has a beautiful home in the suburbs of Mobile, and devotes much of her time to her library and correspondence, and to her flowers, of which she is very fond.

## THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Will you kindly admit another to your circle? One who has read your letters until she feels that she knows you all?

I live in southern Idaho, not far from Boise, our lovely little capital city, and though I have often looked, I have never seen a letter from my state.

Our country here, though not pretty at all, is a lovely place to live; yet why should I say "not pretty," for what can be more beautiful than the soft green of the sagebrush and the hazy blue of the distant mountains that I can see as I write? Our climate is nice, too. There were roses and all kinds of garden flowers this year till November, and the wild flowers begin to bloom in the middle of March. Of course we have to irrigate but at least it is better than waiting for rain.

I have lived in the country, but unlike most of you, I like life in town best. I like to live where there are schools, churches, libraries, and yet have a pretty lawn, trees, a garden and a horse, if I want it. That is all the country I care for. I am eighteen years old, a graduate of our high school, which is a very good one. Just at present I am doing housework for my mother, which takes most of my time. When I have the opportunity, I read, for I am very fond of books. I have read St. Elmo and liked it quite well, though the characters seemed overdrawn and unnatural. It reminded me so much of "Jane Eyre" in plot, construction and the characters. Did anyone else notice it or was it all in my head?

If the questions haven't been worn too threadbare, I will say that my favorite virtue, for all people is purity, with love a close second. My faults are so many that I will give two—an irritable temper and lack of decision, though I am "sot" enough when I do decide. "An honest confession is good for the soul," you know.—Barbara.

The letters in answer to Miss Prudence's questions are very interesting.

My favorite virtue is thoughtfulness, or really I think it the foundation of all virtue, as a majority of the troubles of the world are caused from thoughtlessness. "Cultivate thought and you make virtue." Someone says, our deeds are simply our thoughts in action, and the Bible teaches, "as a man thinketh so is he." If our thoughts cast so great an influence over our own and others' lives, how we should strive to keep them pure and cultivate our minds to the extent of our ability, for Milton says: "The mind is its own place and in itself can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven."

An admirable quality in woman is love for all God's creatures. That divine love and sympathy which shines through the windows of the soul for all who chance her way, for "love is heaven and heaven is love."

In man, I admire downright honesty with his God, his fellow-man and himself.

One of my many weak points is an unforgiving disposition when once thoroughly aroused, especially where an intimate friend proves an enemy in disguise. I have tried to down the monster, but like Hamlet's ghost it won't down.

For the sad and sorrowful I leave this quotation from our Hoosier poet, Riley:

For we know not, every morrow can be sad:
So, forgetting all the sorrow we have had
Let us fold away our fears
And put by our foolish tears,
And through all the coming years
Just be glad.

I am not a member of the M. G. R., but the discussions of the questions I find exceedingly interesting. To me, the key to the best life for men or women is found in Micah 6-8:

"What doth the Lord require of thee but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?"

I have heard several sermons from this text, and I would hear more. These are favorite mottoes of mine: "Be true to your word, and your work, and your friend." The other: "Fidelity to every trust."

The quality I most admire in men is an unswerving principle of right and the courage to stand alone, if necessary, to defend this principle, uninfluenced by bribes of money, office, position, friendship, etc.

I think one of the most attractive qualities in women—and the one I would wish most to possess, is tact; not a selfish underhandedness that grasps everything for self, but the tact that is real, true politeness, which enables one to do and say the kindest thing in the kindest way; which will soften unpleasant truths, and yet not be deceitful. It will often prove efficient on embarrassing occasions. The gift of intuition is valuable in sick rooms, at home, in clubs, in society, in managing children, or in business relations.

My faults are not comparative; they are all superlative. I could almost think this passage from Cherokee Girl's letter—"My worst fault is a sensitiveness combined with chronic bashfulness, and it's worse than chills and fever. Every attack is harder than the preceding one"—was written for me. I truly sympathize with her. The fault that hinders me most in my household routine is the habit of procrastination, or putting off disagreeable duties for the more agreeable ones, till they loom up like mountains ahead. System and promptness make work easy.—From the Pine Tree State.

You will find the cause for your habit of procrastination in your hobby. The things you mention never combine with the practical, and if followed too closely, they will make you a useless, half-demented dreamer. You will be wise to let them alone. I've seen them work ruin. Your letter shows you too bright a woman to play with a thing that never helps, but always harms.—Miss Prudence.

I am a country girl from the northern part of the Empire state, and I love the country very much. I scarcely think anyone can appreciate those lines from the beautiful poem of Lord Byron's more than I—

"There is a pleasure in the pathless woods,
There is a rapture on the lonely shore;
There is society where none intrudes."

Like Brown-Eyed Mae, I have lived all my life in the country, and that is sixteen years. I was graduated last June from the high school, so I am no longer a school girl, though I expect to study music next year. My eldest sister is a freshman in Cornell University. Are any of the M. G. R.'s there, I wonder?

Daisy from New York, I think you must be like that sweet, innocent flower, the daisy. I love the daisy better than any other flower.—Rosalind St. Clair.

In June, when the roses were blooming, I was admitted to the circle, and now we shall have to draw nearer to the fire for our conversation and music. Things have been very interesting in the circle during the past months, and there were some very good answers to those questions.

I am very fond of both music and books, but would prefer to pop the corn and listen while the rest of you talk and play. I play no instrument—that is, only an accordeon. Don't be frightened, I shall not attempt to play in such a large company.

As for books, I like Scott, both in poetry and prose, Longfellow, Tennyson and a great many others. By the way, have many of you girls read the book Faith Gartney's Girlhood, by the late Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney? It is a beautiful story, and I do not think you could help liking it. Perhaps some of you remember the lines which were the inspiration of the heroine's life:

"Rouse to some high and holy work of love,
And thou an angel's happiness shalt know.
Shalt bless the earth while in the world above,
The good begun by thee while here below.
Shalt like a river run, and broader flow."

Best wishes to all.—Edna from New York.

**EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.**

From Frosty we have: I was sweet sixteen two years ago and have been living on the dear old farm eighteen years. I am not looking for a wife but I do love a jolly companion. I am fond of music and books. I have a graphophone and think they are such good company. I used to send in items for a newspaper in my home town, but have not written for it for a long while.

This is from Virginia of Central Ohio: How we look forward to the new year and wonder what it has in store for us, but we may rest assured the Lord will care for us if we leave our fate to him. Our part is to do the duties that come each day; to have high ideals and live up to them. The present is ever with us; the future is one day ahead. We should not live in the past only to profit by it in the future. I enjoyed reading the letter signed Old Customs.

Tinie Darnell sends this: Our house is surrounded with beautiful forests of pine, oak, hickory, gum and chestnut trees. Near our home are several marble quarries and mills, where quantities of marble are quarried and sawed. I go to school in the country and enjoy it very much. I am very fond of music, and I have an organ.

Brown-Eyed Innocent writes: I live on a farm with my father and mother, and I would not change places with the city girls and boys for I enjoy plenty of freedom and pure, fresh air. The country is a little hilly but it is not too hilly to farm. Country Cousin, do you play the guitar? I should like to hear from you concerning the guitar and the pieces you play. Miss Ouri, I enjoyed your letter very much.

Sally Hoosic writes: I have been patiently waiting until I was old enough to enter your circle. I live in Pennsylvania and just back of our house is a very high hill which is crowned with evergreens. I love to work at home and assist mother in doing the housework. I have a black and white goat wh'ch I drive to school. For fear you will think I do not know the old adage, "children should be seen and not heard," I will close.

**M. G. R. AFFAIRS.**

During the past week we have received letters from Lena Leoti, Cricket Hall, R. M. Pryor, Old Dominion Girl and Hawthorne.

Miss Prudence wishes to give warning that she is likely to "cut," or shorten some of the letters that have been awaiting their turn for so long. She does not want to. But it is a case of "have to."

## MOVING DAY

When Eleanor and Dorothy and Robert and Sidney went to visit Grandmother Hollis and little Jean, there were always a great many good times. Once in a while something went a little, just a little, wrong. Then Grandmother Hollis pulled her gold-bowed spectacles well down her nose, and looked over them at the five children. When she had looked a few minutes, Grandmother Hollis always knew just what to do.

This particular afternoon something had gone a little wrong; it was connected with a game of croquet. Grandmother Hollis asked no questions, but when she had looked over her spectacles for a few minutes, as she sat in her big rocking chair on the porch, she gave a loud rap with her darning-egg on the arm of the chair, and the game of croquet came to a sudden end.

Eleanor and Dorothy and Robert and Sidney and little Jean all knew what that rap meant. They dropped their mallets and "lined up" in front of the porch.

"Mr. Cross and Miss Fussy will please go directly to Hen Cottage for a visit," said Grandmother Hollis, pointing her darning-needle at Robert and then at Dorothy. "I really think they have been here more than long enough, and I should be glad never to have them visit me again."

Then Grandmother Hollis pushed up her spectacles and went on with her darning.

Robert and Dorothy had very red cheeks as they marched across the lawn and up the path that led to Hen Cottage; it was a delightful place, made over for a playhouse, but it was not pleasant to be sent there. Eleanor and Sidney and little Jean went back to the croquet ground, but they did not feel quite happy. Robert and Dorothy made more fun than almost anybody else except when things did not please them.

After croquet, Grandmother Hollis asked them to go down to the meadow and pick the great crimson clovers for the two big green bowls that always stood in the two halls, one upstairs and one downstairs. When they came back, there was a tray with three tall glasses of lemonade on the porch.

"Oh, I wish they could have some of this!" said little Jean, as she sipped hers slowly, looking toward the Hen Cottage path.

"By the way," said Grandmother Hollis, briskly, "there are some new tenants in Hen Cottage. I stepped over there with a couple of glasses of lemonade a few minutes ago, and found Mr. Cross and Miss Fussy have moved out, and I saw there a very pleasant Mr. Bright and his cousin, Miss Smiley. The strange thing about it is that although their names are so different, they are very near relatives."

"May we go to call?" asked Eleanor and Sidney and little Jean, in chorus.

"M-m, they haven't been there so very long," said Grandmother Hollis, "and I presume they're not quite settled. But"—here Grandmother Hollis hesitated for a minute—"I think by the time Aunt Abigail and Uncle Tobias and little Nancy are ready to call, Mr. Bright and Miss Smiley will be glad to see them."

"Oh, you mean we are to dress up and play we are callers?" they asked, in a chorus.

"Do let me wear something nice and long and ruffly, won't you?" cried Eleanor.

Grandma nodded knowingly, and they all trotted off to the attic.

It took Aunt Abigail ten minutes—with a great deal of help from Grandmother Hollis—to get dressed, up in the garret where her clothes were kept; it took another ten minutes for Uncle Tobias, whose trousers were so very much too long for him that they had to be pinned up; little Nancy tied on her shawl and sunbonnet without any help, and then they all started for Hen Cottage. Aunt Abigail held her skirt with both hands so she would not trip, until they were near the door; then she let it fall to the ground, only holding it up enough to show one slipper. She and Uncle Tobias stood in front, and little Nancy stood behind them with folded arms, after she had rapped loudly on the side of Hen Cottage, under the window.

"Are Mr. Bright and Miss Smiley at home?" asked Aunt Abigail, when she had looked at the two people who came to the door.

"Yes'm, they are," said a voice that sounded like Dorothy's, but not in the least like Miss Fussy's. "We are the ones. There's nobody to take your cards, but won't you step right in?"

"I should be happy to," said Aunt Abigail, politely.

"Be happy to," said Uncle Tobias, in a loud voice.

"Happy, too," said little Nancy.

Then with merry laughter they all went into Hen Cottage.—Youth's Companion.

## THE POETS' CORNER

**The Beautiful Snow.**

Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow,
Filling the sky and earth below;
Over the housetops, over the street,
Over the heads of the people you meet,
Dancing,
Flirting,
Skimming along;
Beautiful snow; it can do no wrong,
Flying to kiss a fair lady's cheek,
Clinging to lips in a frolicsome freak,
Beautiful snow from the heaven above,
Pure as an angel, gentle as love!

Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow,
How the flakes gather and laugh as they go
Whirling about in their maddening fun,
It plays in its glee with every one,
Chasing,
Laughing,
Hurrying by;
It lights on the face and it sparkles the eye,
And the dogs, with a bark and a bound,
Snap at the crystals that eddy around—
The town is alive and its heart in a glow,
To welcome the coming of beautiful snow!

How the wild crowd goes swaying along,
Hailing eachother with humor and song!
How the gay sledges, like meteors, flash by,
Bright for a moment, then lost to the eye—
Ringing,
Singing,
Dancing they go,
Over the crust of the beautiful snow;
Snow so pure when it falls from the sky,
To be trampled in mud by the crowd rushing by,
To be trampled and tracked by the thousands of feet,
Till it blends with the filth in the horrible street.

Once I was pure as the snow—but I fell!
Fell like the snowflakes from heaven to hell;
Fell to be scoffed, to be spit on and beat;
Pleading,
Cursing,
Dreading to die.
Selling my soul to whoever would buy,
Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread,
Hating the living and fearing the dead;
Merciful God! have I fallen so low?
And yet I was once like the beautiful snow.

Once I was fair as the beautiful snow,
With an eye like its crystal, a heart like its glow;
Flattered and sought for the charms of my face!
Father,
Mother,
Sisters, all.
God and myself I've lost by my fall;
The veriest wretch that goes shivering by
Will make a wide swoop lest I wander too nigh.
For all that is on or above me, I know
There is nothing that's pure but the beautiful snow.

How strange it should be that the beautiful snow
Should fall on a sinner with nowhere to go!
How strange it should be, when the night comes again,
If the snow and the ice strike my desperate brain,
Fainting,
Freezing,
Dying alone,
Too wicked for prayer, too weak for a moan
To be heard in the streets of the crazy town,
Gone mad in the joy of the snow coming down,
To be and to die in my terrible woe,
With a bed and a shroud of the beautiful snow.

**Lips That Touch Liquor.**

You are coming to woo me, but not as of yore,
When I hastened to welcome your ring at the door;
For I trusted that he who stood waiting me then,
Was the brightest, the truest, the noblest of men.
Your lips on my own when they printed "Farewell,"
Had never been soiled by "the beverage of hell;"
But they come to me now with bacchanal sign,
And the lips that touch liquor must never touch mine.

I think of that night in the garden alone,
When in whispers you told me your heart was my own.
That your love in the future should faithfully be
Unshared by another, kept only for me.
Oh, sweet to my soul is the memory still,
Of the lips which met mine when they murmured "I will,"
But now to their pressure no more they incline,
For the lips that touch liquor must never touch mine.

O, John! how it crushed me, when first in your face
The pen of the Rum Fiend had written "disgrace,"
And turned me in silence and tears from that breath,
All poisoned and foul from the chalice of death.
It scattered the hopes I had treasured to last,
It darkened the future and clouded the past;
It shattered my idol and ruined the shrine,
For the lips that touch liquor must never touch mine.

I loved you, oh, dearer than language can tell,
And you saw it, you proved it, you knew it too well;
But the man of my love was far other than he
Who now from the "tap-room" comes reeling to me;
In manhood and honor so noble and right—
His heart was so true and his genius so bright—
And his soul was unstained, unpolluted by wine,
But the lips that touch liquor must never touch mine.

You promised reform, but I trusted in vain;
Your pledge was but made to be broken again;
And the lover so false to his promises now,
Will not, as a husband, be true to his vow.
The word must be spoken that bids you depart—
Though in silence, with blighted affection, I pine,
Yet the lips that touch liquor must never touch mine.

If one spark in your bosom of virtue remains
Go fan it with prayer till it kindle again;
Resolved, with "God helping," in future to be
From wine and its follies unshackled and free!
And when you have conquered this foe of your soul—
In manhood and honor beyond his control—
This heart will again beat responsive to thine,
And the lips free from liquor be welcome to mine.

**The Gypsy's Warning.**

Trust him not, O gentle lady,
Though his voice be low and sweet;
Heed not him who kneels before thee,
Gently pleading at thy feet.
Now thy life is in its morning,
Cloud not this, thy happy lot;
Listen to the gypsy's warning,
Gentle lady, trust him not.

Lady, once there lived a maiden,
Young and pure and like thee, fair,
Yet he wooed and won, and filled her
Gentle heart with care.
Then he heeded not her weeping,
He cared not her life to save,
Soon she perished, now she's sleeping,
In the cold and silent grave.

Do not turn from me so coldly,
I have only told the truth,
From the stern and withering sorrow,
Lady, I would shield thy youth.
I would shield thee from the tempter's snare,
Lady, shun the dark eyed stranger,
I have warned you, now beware.

Take your gold I do not want it;
Lady, I have prayed for this,
For the hour when I might foil him,
Rob him of expected bliss.
Aye, I see thou art filled with wonder,
At my look so fierce and wild,
Lady in the churchyard yonder,
Sleeps the gypsy's only child.

**Answer to Gypsy's Warning.**

Lady, do not heed her warning,
Trust me, thou shalt find me true,
Constant as the light of morning,
I would ever be to you.
Lady, I will not deceive thee,
Fill thy guileless heart with woe,
Trust me, lady, and believe me,
Sorrow thou shalt never know.

Lady, every joy would perish,
Pleasures all would wither fast,
If no heart could love and cherish,
In this world of storm and blast.
E'en the stars that gleam above thee,
Shine the brightest in the night,
So would he who fondly loves thee,
In the darkness by thy light.

Down beside the flowing river,
Where the dark green willow weeps,
Where the leafy branches quiver,
There's a gentle maiden sleeps.
In the morn a lonely stranger
Comes and lingers many hours,
Lady he's no heartless ranger,
For he strews her grave with flowers.

Lady, heed not her warning,
Lay thy soft, white hand in mine,
For I seek no fairer laurel
Than the constant love of thine.
When the silver twilight's fallen,
Thou shalt slumber on my breast,
Tender words thy soul shall lighten,
Lull thy spirit into rest.

**In Memoriam.**

BY T. G. LA MOILLE.

We deck our hero for the tomb,
And heap his bier with flowers,
While his grand spirit, through the gloom,
Finds amaranthine bowers.

The favored state that gave him birth
Receives her martyred son:
Carve deep the stone that speaks his worth,
And tells the prize Death won!

Let forge flames die! Let mill wheels pause!
Let Traffic stay her hand!
Make bare your brow! Twine sable gauze!
Pray ye through all the land!

Pray for his stricken family!
Lament our Nation's woe!
We have the whole world's sympathy,—
A true man lieth low.

We deck our Garfield for the grave,
And hide his pall with flowers;
His life, our love worked hard to save,
Leaves "influence sweet" for ours.

**POEMS WANTED.**

These streams of life forever flowing,
Through life's unnumbered living things.

These are two lines of a poem wanted. It is by John Bryant and appeared some eight or ten years ago in a magazine.

Eugene Field's Little Boy Blue, is asked for. Here are two lines:

The little dog toy is covered with dust,
But sturdy and staunch it stands.

These songs are asked for: The Boatman's Welcome Home; The Holy City; Hard Times Come Again No More; also one with the words, "Joyfully when first I found thee. Bowed my soul at love's behest."

Another song wanted begins, "Down beneath the weeping willows, where the flowers are all in bloom."

One of our readers says the poem Jesse James has a good moral. If this is the case we will print it, if some one will send it in.

Who can send to the Poets' Corner a poem in which are these lines:

Go blow the gospel trumpet,
And do your master's will.

The old song entitled Strombo, is wanted. It begins:

To Dartmouth's scientific hall in olden times there came,
A sprightly red boy from the woods.

The song, What Is Home Without a Mother? is asked for.

**A LITTLE CHAT.**

The requests for poems which have come since the editor asked as a favor that no more requests be sent in for the present, will not be published until attention has been paid to the requests and poems which have been awaiting publication for so long.

Poems received—An Unfathomable Mystery; Our Little Isabel; Allie Ray; and They Grew in Beauty Side by Side.

Mrs. E. Finch—I will try to get you the words and music of the song you mention.

Ethel Brackenburg—The Man in Overalls was published in The Blade of August 8, 1907.

# CATARRH TREATMENT FREE

Catarrh!! You know only too well what you suffer with it—the loathsomeness—the danger of it.

Here's an honest, generous offer of help which you must accept at once. A great specialist on Catarrh and its Cure is giving away, for a short time, absolutely free of charge, his splendid treatment for Catarrh. **Without costing you one penny,** this valuable treatment will be sent to you, sent right to your home. All YOU have to do is to ask for it.

It is now an established fact that CATARRH CAN BE CURED, if the right methods are used. No matter how many other treatments you have tried, no matter how discouraged you are, no matter what the climate is, no matter what anyone has told you—**write** for this treatment and **see for yourself what it will do.**

It has been successful in the most obstinate and long-standing cases. It has succeeded where all others failed. Thousands of people all over the country are gladly testifying to the magnificent cures wrought by this treatment of Catarrh Specialist Sproule's.

He generously offers to give this wonderfully effective treatment to you, FREE of all cost. He cannot afford to be thus open-handed long, so you must send at once for the treatment. Don't wait a minute, but sit down NOW, and write a letter or send a post card. All you need do says is **"Send me your free treatment for Catarrh,"** sign your name and address, and you will receive the treatment by return mail.

**Write Catarrh Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.**


# SHAW TRIAL TESTIMONY

## Draughtsman Who Made Diagram of Garden First Witness

## Defendant's Mother Will Take the Stand Instead of Testifying by Deposition.

New York, Jan. 13.—Prior to the opening of court today, A. Russell Peabody, attorney for Harry K. Thaw, stated that no application for a commission to go to Pittsburg and take the testimony of Mrs. William Thaw would be made, as the defendant's mother had telegraphed she would come to New York when needed. Mrs. Thaw is still very sick, but the value of her testimony as a personal recital rather than in the form of a deposition was led the attorneys to abandon the latter proposition.

Thaw was called to the bar at 10 a. m. Within the next few minutes Assistant District Attorney Garvan had begun the outline of the prosecution's case to the jury.

**Makes a Digression.**

"The defense in this case," said Mr. Garvan, digressing entirely from his address of a year ago, "is insanity. The material facts are admitted. Insanity, let me adjure you, is not to be defined by what you or I may think. It is not what physicians or metaphysicians may tell us, or what scientists or pseudo-scientists may describe.

"Insanity, as we have to deal with it, has been defined by the legislature of the State of New York. The law is wiser than we are. We are sworn to obey it and to live under it. That law says that the only person excused from criminal responsibility is he who is so deficient of reason that he does not know the nature and quality of his act or that the act is wrong. With this definition, and this definition of the law alone, I ask you to judge of all the acts of this defendant on the night of June 25, 1906, when he shot and killed Stanford White on the roof of Madison Square Garden.

Mr. Garvan dwelt at length upon the conversation Thaw had on the roof garden with James Clinch Smith, a brother-in-law of Stanford White. The conversation, he declared, was entirely sane and was indulged in just a few moments before the killing.

Eight subjects, from Wall street to Ocean travel, were discussed—all in a normal way.

Mrs. Evelyn Thaw listened to the assistant prosecutor's description of the actual details of the tragedy with tense, drawn features. Josiah Thaw, the mother, and Mrs. George L. Carnegie, the sister, completed the usual family group.

Thaw sat with eyes fixed upon the prosecutor, his head resting upon his right hand.

After describing the shooting of White, Mr. Garvan declared, in conclusion, that, judged by any test, the prosecution believed the homicide could only be explained as a "premeditated, deliberate and cowardly murder."

**The First Witness.**

Walker H. Volkening, a draughtsman, was the first witness called. His diagram of the scene of the killing, which the prosecution used throughout the Thaw trial, was introduced in evidence today. A year ago this witness was first cross-examined. Today Mr. Littleton, for the defense, questioned him at length as to all the physical details of Madison Square garden at the time he made the drawing.

No motion to exclude witnesses was made today, and young Mrs. Thaw and the other members of the defendant's family listened to the evidence for the first time.

**Witnesses Excluded.**

Immediately after the first witness had concluded his testimony, all witnesses, except medical experts, were examined. Doctor John T. Deemar, the Thaw family physician, was in the court room, and will be one of the first witnesses for the defense.

As the second witness for the prosecution, Mr. Garvan examined James Clinch Smith, who last year testified in rebuttal, having been abroad when the state presented its direct case.

In great detail Smith described the entry of Thaw and his party. With the defendant were Mrs. Evelyn Thaw, Thomas McCaleb and Truxton Beale. The witness described what he saw at the killing, saying he tried to get at Thaw, but the fireman had thrown his arms about the defendant. Three shots were fired. The witness did not know until after he had left the garden that the victim was his brother-in-law.

Mr. Smith's direct testimony was concluded in half an hour, and Mr. Littleton undertook his cross examination. The witness declared Stanford White married his sister, but he did not see the architect very often. He never had gone to a roof garden with him. He had written down his conversation with Thaw after the shooting and had repeated it from memory.

**Record In Error.**

Smith said that previous to the night of the tragedy he had never heard of any difficulty or strained relations between Thaw and White. Mr. Littleton referred frequently to the transcript of the witness' testimony at the first trial, and asked impeaching questions based upon it. At one point Mr. Smith said the record was in error.

Smith was still under cross examination when the luncheon recess was ordered.

# LOSS QUARTER MILLION

## Annex to Union Station at Kansas City Burns.

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 13.—The Union station annex in Union avenue, adjoining the Union railway station, was destroyed by fire early today. The Union station depot, one of Kansas City's landmarks, was saved by the firemen after a hard fight.

The burned building contained the receiving offices of the Adams, Wells-Fargo and Pacific Express companies, a branch dining room of the postoffice. The offices of the Fred Harvey Eating House company, the Pullman Palace Car company, the linen room and the railway men's club. C. A. rooms.

The loss is estimated at close to a quarter of a million dollars. The fire started at 4 o'clock from crossed electric light wires over the registry department of the mailing room.

# Farmers Say Speculators' Conspiracy Caused Panic

Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 9.—Resolutions as follows were adopted yesterday by the Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union of America:

"Whereas, The history of our country shows that panics are frequent and are considered by the best financiers to be due at regular intervals, greatly to the detriment of the debtor class; therefore be it

"Resolved, That we ask congress to pass a law by which all money shall be issued by and under the direct courtol of the government, and that all citizens with land collaterals, shall at all times have the privilege of borrowing at not to exceed five per cent per annum; and, be it further

Resloved, That we favor the immediate issuance of not less than $500,000,000 of legal tender treasury notes, and the lending of same, together with any surplus that may be in the United States treasury, direct to the people, to aid them in marketing the present cotton crop; and, be it further

"Resolved, That we favor the passage of a law by congress prohibiting the buying and selling of cotton futures and all other farm products, or gambling in agricultural products in any manner; and, be it further

"Resolved, That we denounce the so-called money panic as a conspiracy on the part of the money power and speculators for the purpose of serving notice on the farmer that he must be contented to allow others to price his products."

# IN GRASP OF BLIZZARD

## Telephone and Telegraph Wires Down in All Directions.

## Wind Drives High Seas Over Wall and Floods Part of Havana.

Milwaukee, Wis., Jan. 13.—A fierce blizzard swooped down on Milwaukee yesterday. Telegraph and telephone wires are down in all directions and street railway traffic is paralyzed. Steam railroads report trains only slightly delayed.

The weather bureau reports a fall of over sixteen inches of snow.

**Chicago Cut Off.**

Chicago, Jan. 13.—Chicago and its environs were cut off for several hours yesterday from wire communications from other points by a snow and wind storm, which began before dawn and raged without a break all day. A northeast gale drove blinding masses of wet snow before it. The warmth of the atmosphere caused the heavy flakes partly to melt and stick to whatever they touched. As a consequence overburdened wires and poles were put out of commission in all directions and wire communication was at a standstill for hours.

Electric car lines to suburbs were blocked and even the downtown quarter transportation was slow and uncertain.

**Heavy Thunder Storm.**

Philadelphia, Jan. 13.—A heavy thunder storm passed over the city last evening, bringing to a close a day marked for its warmth. The storm was accompanied by high winds and lasted nearly two hours, during which time there were several heavy peals of thunder and brilliant flashes of lightning.

According to the government weather bureau official, only one such storm has occurred in this region in any January since 1871. The single exception was on January 4, 1899.

**Heavy Gale in Cuba.**

Havana, Jan. 13.—A heavy northwest gale yesterday drove high seas against the ocean front, sweeping over the Malecon sea wall and inundating the lower part of the Prado and adjacent streets to the depth of several feet. The lower section of Vedado, a suburb, was also inundated.

A man while engaged in rescuing persons from flooded houses in Vedado fell into the water and was drowned. Much damage was done to the Hotel Miramr and scores of residences on Gulf avenue, the lower floors of which were submerged.

# ENORMOUS SUM IS GONE

## $740,000 Is Missing From the Bank of Yucatan.

Mexico City, Jan. 8.—Seven hundred and forty thousand dollars is missing from the Bank of Yucatan, according to reports received here from Merida.

Following the disappearance of this enormous amount, Fernando U. Rodriguez, sub-director, and Mateo Ponce, ex-cashier of the bank, with ten other persons, have been arrested. All of the money missing is said to have been new bank notes, and were taken from a strong safe to which there were two keys, one in the possession of the sub-director and the other in the possession of the cashier. Later reports from Merida state that a lawyer, P. G. Ponce, and Eduardo Ponce, son-in-law and son respectively of the cashier, have also been placed under arrest.

In all there have been twelve prominent persons connected with the bank who have been placed under arrest, all of whom are among the most prominent people of Merida.

# $8,000,000 FOR MOTOR CARS

## Immense Sum Spent in U. S. in a Single Year.

New York, Jan. 8.—Nearly $8,000,000 was spent in the United States for motor cars, according to the estimates made by the Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers. The association has been in session here and in addition to other business decided to hold its next show at Madison Square Square Garden in January instead of November, as heretofore.

# Takahira, New Jap Ambassador

M. TAKAHIRA

Tokio, Jan. 8.—While the selection of Baron Takahira, Japanese ambassador to Italy, to succeed Viscount Aoki at Washington, has not been officially announced, it is admitted at the foreign office that the appointment has been decided upon.

The Associated Press understands that the instructions have been forwarded to the Japanese charge d'affaires at Washington to announce to the state department the nomination of Baron Takahira.

The delay in making the appointment is probably due to the desire of the Japanese government to await the departure of Ambassador Aoki from America.

# BELIEVE CRISIS AT HAND

## Suffrage Controversy in Germany at Acute Stage.

## Socialists Regard Government's Rejection of Demand as Declaration of War.

Berlin, Jan. 11.—Order prevails throughout Berlin today, and there has been no recurrence of the demonstrations of yesterday for manhood suffrage in Prussia. The police, however, the still disposed in force at the strategic points of the city—the neighborhood of the palace and various public squares—or they are being held in reserve at the station houses. The police do not permit the people to form in groups, and consequently it has been impossible to assemble and start a demonstration. Most of the men arrested yesterday were released today.

Herr Rebel, Herr Singes and their associates, who compose the committee of seven which is managing the Social-Democratic party, regard the terms in which Prince Von Buelow, the imperial chancellor, yesterday rejected the demand for manhood suffrage and a secret ballot instead of the existing property qualifications for voters, as a declaration of war. The government is supported fully by the conservative politicians, and the indications are that the final stages of the controversy over the abolition of the property qualification for the franchise are at hand.

The clevage between the supporters of the existing order and the Socialists is becoming more acute. Financial and industrial interests, especially in the Rhine and the Westphalan country, which naturally are liberal, support the crown in its refusal to modify the electorial system because this sytem has been the only barrier which has prevented the Socialists from obtaining influential representation in the Prussian legislature.

Independent observers are of the opinion that the Socialists have been supplied with strong arguments for the liberalizing of the suffrage by reason of the present financial embarrassment of the kingdom through the efforts of the government to find new methods of taxation at the time when a period of great prosperity apparently is coming to an end.

# 300 BURNED TO DEATH

## Panic Followed Discovery of Flames in Restaurant.

Victoria, B. C., Jan. 9.—Mail advices received from South China tell of a terrible fire at Canton, where 300 lives were lost in the burning of a restaurant.

A Chinese recently returned to Canton from California with a cinematograph machine, and, at a wedding feast at the Choi Chan restaurant, he gave an exhibition of moving pictures.

Several hundred Chinese had crowded into the place out of curiosity, packing it tightly. The film took fire. There was a panic, during which the burning building collapsed.

## VESUVIUS' CONE SINKS.

Naples, Jan. 8.—Following a number of heavy detonations yesterday, a portion of the cone of Mount Vesuvius sank within the crater, causing great internal ebullitions. An enormous column of smoke rose from the crater and spread out for miles. Prof. Matteucci, director of the observator, said that there was no danger of a new eruption, the sinking of the cone being merely a geological phenomenon.

# CONGRESSMAN SULZER WED

## Takes Philadelphia Girl for His Bride.

Philadelphia, Jan. 8.—Mrs. R. Roedelheim, of this city, today announced the marriage of her daughter Clara, to Congressman William Sulzer, of New York, yesterday. Mrs. Roedelheim says she is not at liberty to say where the marriage took place.

# A HOLY WAR IN MOROCCO

## Mulai Hafid, the Pretender, Is Proclaimed Sultan.

## Arouse Fanaticism of Moors by Announcing Sultan Had Sold Himself.

Tangier, Morocco, Jan. 11.—Mulai Hafid was, on January 4, proclaimed sultan at Fez, one of the capitals of Morocco, and a holy war has been declared.

Unverified reports to this effect have been in circulation for a day or two, but today official confirmation of them was received.

Mulai, Hafiu, who, some months ago, was proclaimed sultan at Morocco City,

SULTAN of MOROCCO

was not present at Fez, but his uncle, Mulai Saramini, was made vice regent pending his arrival there. Abd-El-Aziz, the sultan of record, was formally deposed from the sultanate.

The proclamations were issued at the principal mosque and all the Moorish formalities attending such ceremonies were scrupulously observed.

The Ulemas, or body of Moslems who interpret the koran of the Choffas tribe, and the city officials were the principal leaders in the movement.

The followers of Mulai Hafid made use of the decision of Abd-El-Aziz to co-operate with France and Spain to escape execution of the terms of the Algeciras act and the installation of an international police force in the coast towns of Morocco to arouse the fanaticism of the southern Moors.

Abd-El-Aziz was represented as having sold himself to the Christians, as having connived at the invasion of the sacred soil of Morocco by Europeans, and as being ready to turn the country over to the foreigners.


**CONCRETE IS KING.**

**Immense Profits in Portland Cement Stocks.**

We are issuing a magnificent work of art on the Portland Cement Industry which will appeal particularly to those who desire the very best, gilt-edged, safe and profitable investment.

This invaluable book requires a million press impressions and will be sent absolutely free to all present or future investors in Portland Cement Stocks by addressing Vincent & Company, 1358 Scarritt Building, Kansas City, Mo.


# BANDIT AND PRETENDER

## Newly Proclamed Sultan Promises to Expel French.

## France Has 11 Warships on the Moroccan Coast and an Army on Land.

Paris, Jan. 13.—A special dispatch to the Matin from Tangier says that Raisull, the bandit, has joined Mulai Hafid, and that he still persists in his refusal to give up Caid Sir Harry MacLean by order of the new leader.

Advices from Rabat to the Matin state that Abd-El-Aziz's court is terror-stricken by the news that Maulai Hafid had been proclaimed sultan.

The Matin understands that recent conferences between Premier Clemenceau and the French representatives at Berlin and Tangier, make it practically certain that it will be absolutely unnecessary to modify the French policy in Morocco.

Admiral Philabert has eleven ships on the Moroccan coast, and General D'Armade, the military commander, has about 9,000 men, including 1,500 cavalry, three field batteries and one mountain battery.

## CONSTERNATION IS CREATED

### Moroccan Government Officials Are Alarmed Over Conditions.

Tangier, Jan. 13.—There is much consternation among Moroccan officials at the sensational news from Fez, announcing the proclaiming of Mulai Hafid as sultan and the dangerous conditions now prevailing in that city. Couriers who have arrived here announce also that the people of Mequinez have proclaimed Mulai Hafid sultan. According to the latest information from Fez, the Ulemas, or Wisemen, were forced to decree the overthrow of Abd-El-Aziz, the sultan of record and proclaim Mulai Hafid sultan in his place, by the attitude of populace who were greatly excited over reports that Abd-El-Aziz had sold the country to France.

The announcement by the public criers was received with frantic joy. Mulai Hafid was proclaimed sultan under certain conditions, which he accepted together with the title. Among these conditions are the following:

That he rejects the Algeciras act, expels the French troops from Morocco, prohibits access to the interior, of Europeans, who, with the Jews, it is set forth, should be allowed to occupy only quarters in the ports reserved for them; prohibits Moorish subjects from placing themselves under the pain of foreign consulates, secures Morocco's rights in the frontier question with Algeria and suppresses taxation.

# 35,000 Mourners at Funeral of Beloved Yiddish Writer

New York, Jan. 11.—The great East Side Ghetto paid a striking tribute yesterday to the memory of its poet and playwright, Abraham Goldfaden. A tremendous outpouring of the residents of that crowded section to witness the funeral of the beloved writer not only testified to their admiration for the man, but held up all traffic in the Bowery until the mounted police forced a passageway through the vast throng.

The funeral was held in the People's theatre, where some of Mr. Goldfaden's plays have been given, and from the platform of which he recently thanked the East Side people for their keen interest in his work. The place was crowded to the doors.

It was estimated that 35,000 persons were in the crowd and a great portion of it followed the procession for some distance on the way to the cemetery.

The procession was forced to stop at every crossing and wait for the police to make an opening. Every window along the line was crowded with women and children, and the fire escapes were so jammed that the police sent men ahead to drive the people from them.

The tedious, slow going procession was given a solemn note by the mournful chanting of the choristers from the Yiddish theatres who followed the hearse. The women who lined the streets joined in the responses, and at times the chorus was thousands strong.

# COPPER KING'S ARREST

## F. Augustus Heinze Indicted by Federal Grand Jury.

## Offense Alleged Punishable by Penalty of Not Less Than Five Years and Fine.

New York, Jan. 8.—Indicted by the federal grand jury for the over-certification of fifteen checks, representing in the aggregate over $400,000, and drawn by the firm of Otto Heinze & Co. on the Mercantile National Bank, F. Augustus Heinze, the copper magnate and former president of the Mercantile National bank, surrendered himself to United States Commissioner Shields yesterday afternoon, and later was released on $50,000 bail.

Heinze today entered a plea of not guilty when arraigned before Judge Chatfield in the United States court. Through his counsel Heinze reserved the right to withdraw the plea of not guilty and demur to the indictment any time before January 20. The bail bond of $30,000 which Mr. Heinze furnished after his arrest yesterday was allowed to stand.

Edward Lauterbach, counsel for Heinze, stated that his client did not willfully over-certify the checks, as he had drawn a check to the credit of Otto Heinze & Co. to the amount of $500,000, which the bookkeeper of the bank probably failed to enter on the books until a day after the certification of the checks in question.

**Comes as Aftermath.**

The indictment of Heinze by the federal grand jury, which has been investigating the Mercantile and other banks identified with the Heinze and Charles W. Morse interests, is the aftermath of the collapse of the Heinze pool in United Copper, and which brought about the suspension of Gross & Kleberg, stock brokers, which subsequently resulted in the resignation of F. Augustus Heinze from the presidency and the retirement of the directors of the Mercantile National Bank, after an examination of the institution had been made by the clearing house committee. He declared at the time that he had been betrayed by his friends in the United Copper pool.

The indictment specifically charges that Heinze, while president of the Mercantile National Bank, over-certified fifteen checks. This is, that he guaranteed by the bank signature that the sums indicted in the checks were held by the institution to the credit of the drawer.

To over-certify bank paper is, under the federal statute, an offense punishable by imprisonment of not less than five years and not more than ten years. One count is devoted to each of the checks involved. It is alleged that Heinze knew that Otto Heinze & Co. did not have to its credit the sums named in the various checks.

**The Sixteenth Count.**

The sixteenth count in the indictment charges that Heinze intentionally applied the funds of the bank, and without knowledge of the directorate, to the payment of the fifteen checks drawn by Otto Heinze & Co., and knowing that the company did not have on deposit with the bank a sum equal to the amount named in the certified checks.

For such an offense the federal statutes provide a penalty of not less than five years' imprisonment or a fine of not more than $5,000, or both.

# WILL ANNUL MARRIAGE

## Proceedings Brought to Sever Osborn-Maloney Ties.

New York, Jan. 10.—Martin Maloney, of Philadelphia, made known, through a formal statement given to the Associated Press last night, that proceedings had been instituted to obtain a court judgment declaring that there was no marriage between his daughter, Helen Eugenie, and Arthur Herbert Osborn, the young New York broker, who, according to the county records, were technically united in matrimony at Mamaroneck, December 28, 1905. Fictitious names were given by the parties to the ceremony, and the two never lived together. Mr. Maloney does not go into details in his announcement, but it is understood the present court action is based upon the admissions of the young people that the idea of their union was conceived in a spirit of fun, and that the marriage was a mockery.

Subsequent to the Mamaroneck ceremony Miss Maloney accepted the attentions of Samuel Clarkson, a young Englishman, who had been a guest at the Maloney home. On October 1 last, Clarkson and Miss Maloney simultaneously dropped out of sight, and were next heard from in London, where Miss Maloney was found living at a hotel and Clarkson in bachelor quarters.

# FIRE LOSS HALF MILLION

## Block of Five-Story Buildings in New York Burns.

New York, Jan. 13.—A block of five-story tenement buildings extending from 93rd to 94th streets on First avenue, and which had been remodelled, was burned early yesterday, causing a loss of about $500,000.

# FOUR DEAD IN FIRE.

## New York "Fireproof" Skyscraper Burns Like Tinder.

## Dealer in Antiques Loses a Million—Publishing Companies Heavy Losers.

New York, Jan. 11.—Four men, three of them firemen, were killed, and about $5,000,000 worth of property was destroyed by a fire which ruined the 13-story Parker building at Fourth avenue and Nineteenth street, between midnight and daylight this morning. The firemen are believed to have gone down in the blazing ruins when one of the floors fell, but none of their comrades witnessed their deaths.

Although accounted fire-proof, the great building burned almost like tinder.

The fire was one of the most spectacular, as well as disastrous in recent years. From start to finish its course was marked by heartrending scenes, sensational escapes and flashes of heroism.

**Started on Fifth Floor.**

The building was occupied chiefly by publishing houses, though a score of other businesses had workrooms or offices there. The loss to the tenants is total. The fire started on the fifth floor, in the offices of Koper and Jackson, publishers, and before a stream of water had fallen upon it, had shot up through the elevator shafts and presently all of the upper floors were ablaze.

On the fifth floor, where the watchman discovered the fire, five girls employed by the Ditmore Woolen company were at work. As the flames rose above them the girls hurried downstairs to the street.

On the top floor, in the Suffolk Engraving company's establishment, six men were working. Their escape was cut off and they fled to the roof. Flames had surrounded them on three sides, and they were in imminent danger of death when rescued by means of a life line shot from a mortar gun and manned by a hook and ladder company on the roof of the Florence hotel, adjoining. The hotel is seven stories in height, and from its roof a rope was fired across the top of the burning building. There it was seized by the imperiled men, and the free end made fast about a chimney. Down this rope, hand over hand, dropped the six men to safety. Meantime the Florence hotel had been emptied of its two hundred guests, and nearby houses were also vacated.

Seven firemen of engine 72, which first arrived, ran up to the fifth floor of the burning building after 85-foot extension ladders had been raised to the windows of that story to make possible the firemen's retreat.

**Ladders Burned.**

After a fruitless effort to stay the flames at the place of origin, the firemen were driven to the windows only to find that the tops of the ladders had been burned, cutting off their only retreat. Three of the seven made a desperate effort to reach the roof. They were not seen again, and are supposed to be dead in the ruins.

A. M. Karaghension, dealer in antique rugs, probably sustained the largest individual loss. His loss is placed at a million. Ditmar Woolen Co. are said to have lost nearly as much. The Judge Publishing Co. also suffered heavily, as did the branch office of Collier's Weekly.

## FERRYING FARMER "SOAKS" AUTOISTS.

**Hazleton, Ind., Jan. 11.—"Honk! honk!" is sweet music to the ears of T. N. Davidson, the ferryman who has the boat that plies back and forth across White river at this place. Ever since the first auto crossed the river in Davidson's boat he has charged $3 a trip. Inasmuch as a farmer with two horses and a big wagon is ferried across for almost nothing, the autoists not long ago petitioned the county commissioners to regulate the ferriage fee at something like a reasonable figure. But the august authorities could not see that it was their business to say what a ferryman should charge. Now, to put an additional spike in the auto's coffin, farmers, who say they wish the public highway prohibited to autos, are arranging to petition the commissioners to make Davidson's high ferriage for autos legal. Meanwhile, Davidson is "passing rich" on $3 a trip.**

# FORM TAFT ASSOCIATION

## New Hampshire Republicans Endorse His Candidacy.

Concord, N. H., Jan. 9.—About 150 Republicans from various parts of the state met here today and formed the Taft association of New Hampshire, "for the sole purpose of promoting the nomination and election" of Secretary of War William H. Taft, as president of the United States. Former Governor Frank W. Rollins, of this city, was chosen president of the association.

Letters were read from United States Senators Gallinger and Burnham and Congressmen Currier and Sulloway, expressing disapproval of the meeting on the ground that it was unwise for the party to place itself on record at this time in favor of any one candidate.

Many other letters were read endorsing Secretary Taft and pledging membership in the association.

# Panama Canal to Cost $200,000,000

Washington, Jan. 11.—Because of changed conditions from those existing in 1905, when the minority of the board of consulting engineers of the Panama canal submitted its report, it is now admitted in responsible quarters that the estimate made by that report for building the canal was far too low, and that the cost may approximate $200,000,000.

This includes various incidental items, such as administration, sanitation improvements, aggregating several million dollars, in Panama and Colon, which, however, will be refunded by the Panama government, the expenses of the zone government and various expenses incidental to the relocation and acquisition of the Panama railroad.

The estimate of the board in 1905 was that the cost of the canal would be $139,765,200, but this estimate did not include expenses on account of interest during construction of sanitation and zone government.

Last spring the present commission made some general estimates of the probable cost of the work, which resulted in placing it anywhere between $210,000,000 and $250,000,000, but the more conservative members believed the lower figure would prove ultimately correct.

Since that time some of the commissioners have found that a considerable saving can be made from the lower estimate which warrants them in placing the estimated cost at nearer $200,000,000 than a higher figure.


# The Secret of Woman's Beauty

Mrs. G. D. PETERSON.

"The secret of a woman's beauty is not to be found in her dressing-room or in the use of cosmetics, as cynics might intimate," says Max O'Rell, "but lies in resplendent health and a cheerful mind."

No woman can feel cheerful or look healthy who is dragged down with the disorders peculiarly feminine—with those symptoms of backache—bearing down pains—weakness and nervous irritability which make a woman despondent and utterly wretched.

The fact is a woman can't look beautiful that is dragged down with pains at regular intervals, who suffers from headaches, or backaches, frequently. Such a woman soon acquires wrinkles, a sallow complexion, dark circles about the eyes, and a general feeling of weakness, which brings misery of mind and body. To keep one's good looks the body must be healthy—the feminine functions must be regular. Woman was not intended to suffer, and there is no reason why she should. A healthy body will usually be a shapely body, and no means at hand will more quickly restore the womanly functions to a healthy state than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. Pierce, during a long period of practice, found that this prescription made entirely of native medicinal roots without the use of alcohol, was positive in its action. After using this remedy for many years in his private practice he put it up in a form that would make it easily procurable, and it can be had at any store where medicines are handled.

If a woman has bearing down, or dragging pains, low down in the abdomen, or pelvis, backache, frequent headaches, dizzy or fainting spells, is nervous and easily startled, has gnawing feeling in stomach, sees imaginary floating specks, or spots before her eyes, has melancholia, or "blues," or a weakening disagreeable drain from pelvic organs, she can make no mistake by resorting to the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will invigorate and tone up the whole system and especially the pelvic organs.

As a powerful invigorating tonic, "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For over-worked, "worn-out," run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

All suffering women are invited to consult by letter *free of charge*. All letters of consultation are held as strictly private and sacredly confidential and all answers are returned in plain, sealed envelopes. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good." They are the *original* Little Liver Pills first put up by old Dr. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equaled. They are tiny sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free, paper-bound, for 21 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 31 stamps. Address Dr. Pierce, as above.

NOTE.—We will send address to those desiring to write Mrs. Peterson or others who have been cured.

The above portrait hardly does Mrs. Peterson justice—yet her eyes are bright, her face ruddy with health and she is animated with "the best of health and spirits" as she says in the following letter:

Seven years ago, after a severe illness with nervous prostration, and still suffering with a weakness peculiar to women and its accompanying ills of dyspepsia and constipation, for which I tried other remedies which gave no permanent relief, and then a well-known specialist who likewise did not succeed in restoring me to my former good health, so finally I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., and through his kindly advice soon realized the complete restoration of the best of health and spirits. All through the magic curative powers of but two bottles each of "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription," accompanied by some of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Your remedies are *invaluable*, and a blessing to mankind.

Very gratefully yours,
MRS. G. D. PETERSON.


# Should Be a Crime to Sell Any But a Safety Match

Columbus, O., Jan. 13.—In writing of the danger from fire in the use of the popular style of matches, State Fire Marshal Creamer, in a bulletin just issued, says:

The danger to life is less in a match that does not snap and fly as does the parlor match. Two Ohio women and two babies were burned to death within a year by their dresses being ignited by pieces of flying "parlor" match heads and another lost her life by stepping on one that fired her clothing.

The "double dip" match is better than the common parlor match only in that its head never explodes and less force being required to light it the danger of breaking the stick diminished, and that it is less likely than the parlor match to be lighted by slight friction as it lies upon a surface.

But it lights from crushing as readily as the parlor match and is easier to ignite from a bump on the nose. The greatest loss of property from carelessness with matches is from throwing away the stick while it is red hot and the "double dip' head does not lessen this.

All round match sticks are white pine from the northwest or from New York and Pennsylvania where it is a second growth. The fir and aspen sticks used exclusively for foreign matches, and bass and cottonwood used to some extent here, can only be cut square. These woods hold live coals so long that they are exceedingly dangerous unless impregnated with chemicals which prevent it.

Pine sticks make less hot coal than any other wood and their heads are less likely to drop off, but more than half the destructive match fires come from their coals. Impregnating them so as to prevent this is inexpensive and it can be done on any American machine. It is wise to have a receptacle for burnt matches in every room and to form the habit of using it.

The match with a "safety" head which will ignite only on the box and with an impregnated stick is the only one fit for civilized associations Exposing for sale any other match now on the market should be fade a crime. Any match manufacturer can make them without changing his machine and the increase in the cost to the consumer would be too small for consideration.

# EXTORT "FEE" NO CRIME

## Such Is Ruling of Court in Schmitz Case at 'Frisco.

## Both the Men Had Entered Pleas of Guilty—Ruling Causes Consternation.

San Francisco, Jan. 10.—The district court of appeals handed down a decision yesterday setting aside the pudgment in the case of former Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz, convicted of extortion in the French restaurant case. Abe Ruef also benefits by the ruling of the upper court, for, according to its decision, he pleaded guilty to an act that was no offense against the laws of the state.

Schmitz and Ruef are today both in the county jail, in custody of the new sheriff. They will make an effort to have their bonds reduced. Schmitz is held on 45 indictments, with bonds to the amount of $400,000.

Ruef is held on 122 indictments, his bonds amounting to $1,170,000.

**Will Carry Case Up.**

If their request for a reduction is not complied with in the lower court both will take the matter direc to the supreme court.

The cases of Patrick Calhoun, Thornwell Mullally, William M. Abbott, Tirey L. Ford, Ruef, Schmitz and former Supervisor F. P. Nicholas come up for trial on bribery charges at the same time. According to the statement of the prosecution the decision will not affect the trial of Schmitz and Ruef on the other charges against them, which will be proceeded with as rapidly as possible.

According to the appellate judges, the the compelling of French restaurants to pay "fees' 'to Abe Ruef was not a crime, even though Ruef divided the "fees" with the mayor.

After discussing the point the court reversed the judgment against Schmitz, on the ground that no acts constituting a crime has been proved against him. Abe Ruef, who pleaded guilty to extorting money from the French restaurants, is therefore equally guiltless.

The decision wipes out the French restaurant cases and pending charges of extortion against Schmitz and Ruef must be dismissed.

**Will Have to Wait.**

Schmitz and Ruef cannot take advantage of the decision for 60 days. The prosecution has twenty days in which to ask for a rehearing. Then the appellate court will have ten days in consider the application. When that is done the prosecution will go through the same procedure in the supreme court, which will take the same length of time. Consequently Schmitz and Ruef will still be kept in the county jail for two months at least.

The news of the decision of the appellate court spread rapidly over the city, causing consternation in some quarters, and delight in others. District Attorney Langdon said Schmitz and Ruef will be prosecuted on other indictments that are public offenses.

# FAMILY GETS MILLIONS

## Its Members Only Beneficiaries Under Havemeyer's Will.

## Estate of More Than $15,000,000 Left Largely in Trust to Widow and Children.

New York, Jan. 9.—In was learned yesterday from sources supposedly well informed that members of his family are the only beneficiaries under the will of the late Henry O. Havemeyer, head of the American Sugar Refining Co.

Mr. Havemeyer died last month at his country place on Long Island and his will is to be filed soon in New York county.

His estate, which is variously estimated at from $15,000,000 to $25,000,000, is left largely in trust to his widow and his three children. Mrs. Havemeyer is to receive absolutely the home at Commack, L. I., the city house at No. 1, East Sixty-sixth street, with the notable art collection it contains, and an annuity of $50,000. The rest of the estate is to be held in trust for the three children, Mrs. Peter H. H. Frelinghuysen, Miss Electa Havemeyer and Horace Havemeyer. Miss Havemeyer is not of age. There are no bequests to any institutions, and the direction of the property is to be carried on by the family.

It is understood that Mr. Havemeyer had disposed of his interest in the sugar refining industry, but retained real estate in New York city worth $7,000,000 or $8,000,000.


# WEAK MAN RECEIPT FREE

Any man who suffers with nervous debility, loss of natural power, weak back, failing memory or deficient manhood, brought on by excesses, dissipation, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, may cure himself at home with a simple prescription that I will gladly send free, in a plain sealed envelope, to any man who will write for it. A. E. Robinson, 3908 Luck Building, Detroit, Michigan.


189957A

## SUFFERED 25 YEARS

With Eczema—Her Limb Peeled and Foot Was Raw—Thought Amputation Necessary—Believes

### HER LIFE SAVED BY CUTICURA

"I have been treated by doctors for twenty-five years for a bad case of eczema on my leg. They did their best, but failed to cure it. My doctor had advised me to have my leg cut off. At this time my leg was peeled from the knee. my foot was like a piece of raw flesh, and I had to walk on crutches. I bought a set of Cuticura Remedies. After the first two treatments the swelling went down, and in two months my leg was cured and the new skin came on. The doctor was surprised and said that he would use Cuticura for his own patients. I have now been cured over seven years, and but for the Cuticura Remedies I might have lost my life. Mrs. J. B. Renaud, 277 Montana St., Montreal, Que., Feb. 20, 1907."


## ASYLUMS USED AS TOOLS

### Haffner Declares Sane Persons Are Incarcerated.

Columbus, O., Jan. 11.—Senator Haffner, of Cincinnati, chairman of the senate finance committee, after a careful investigation, makes the charge that aged fathers and mothers, although perfectly sane, are being forced into the state insane asylums by the score. He says cases of this kind are to be found in every state hospital for the insane in Ohio.

Senator Haffner charges that the fathers and mothers are being engineered into madhouses by unfilial children who want to free themselves from the necessity of supporting their aged parents.

Senator Haffner will introduce next week a joint resolution calling for an immediate report from the hospitals for the insane of the number of inmates and their ages.

He purposes to institute an investigation. He believes the result will bring about the release of many inmates as well as reveal and correct a great evil. The senator says prosecutions are not at all improbable.

## BIOTERS BURN MISSION

### Chinese Attack Protestant Chapel in Che-Kiang.

Shanghai, Jan. 9.—Rioters at Kia-Hsing-Fu, in the province of Che-Kiang, have burned the Protestant chapel and school there.

The official residence of the local magistrate also was destroyed. The foreigners at Kia-Hsing-Fu are safe. There has been considerable unrest recently in the province, but the disorders have been directed principally against the dynasty.

The Presbyterian church South has maintained a missionary establishment at Kai-Hsing-Fu since 1895. In 1903 there were three missionaries and their wives, one woman missionary and several native workers at the station, which consisted of two places of worship, three day schools, one boarding school and one dispensary.

The town, which is an important commercial center, is situated on the Grand Canal.

## FORTY PERSONS DROWN

### Two Moroccan Passenger Vessels Go Down.

Paris, Jan. 9.—The storm on the English channel, along the west coast of Europe and on the North African coast is still raging, and many fishing boats already have been lost.

A dispatch received here from Tangier says that two native passenger boats foundered off El-Araish, Morocco. Forty persons was drown, including some Europeans.

## 16 KILLED IN PANIC.

### Children in Arms Are Among the Victims.

Barnsley, York, England, Jan. 11.—The senseless stampede of a crowd of people in a theatre of this city resulted today in a shocking disaster. Sixteen persons, including a number of children in arms, were crushed to death by the frantic efforts of the crowd to get clear of the building, and many others were injured.

And all for no reason. There was no danger, no fire; only the unaccountable panic of the crowd that found its egress from the theatre hampered by its own numbers.

## NO OFFICIAL REOPENING.

### Jamestown Expo Receivers Are Ready to File First Report.

Norfolk, Va., Jan. 13.—That there will be no official re-opening of the Jamestown exposition for the season of 1908 was determined today by the reply of Chairman George H. Adams, of the exposition re-opening committee, to a communication from Alvah Martin, chairman of the receivers for the Exposition company.

The only chance left for re-opening would be the purchase of the property for this purpose by private interests. The exposition receivers will tomorrow file with the court their first report.

## DRIVEN BACK BY STORM

### Steamer Nyack Batles 24 Hours in a Blizzard.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Jan. 13.—The steamer Nyack, of the Crosby line, which left Grand Haven Saturday night for Milwaukee, encountered a terrific blizzard in midlake, and, after battling with the gale, a heavy sea and thick snow nearly 24 hours, was forced to put back into Grand Haven where it arrived last night. At one time the boat was in sight of the Milwaukee harbor light.

## PROHIBITIONIST VICTORY.

### First Test in Alabama a Disappointment to Liquor Element

Decatur, Ala., Jan. 9.—The petition for mandamus presented by M. E. Woodward and others to compel the probate judge of Morgan county to issue a saloon license, was dissolved in the circuit court yesterday by Judge Speaks.

This was a test of the constitutionality of the local option law under which was held the recent election which voted no liquor out of Decatur after January 1, 1908. It is the first of a series of such cases in various counties, and prohibitionists regard it as a great victory. The saloon men will appeal.

## CONDEMN FIVE TO DEATH

St. Petersburg, Jan. 13.—A court-martial has sentenced five persons to death and two to the mines for the robbery during last April of the estate belonging to the Alexander Nevsky monastery. The robbers expected a big haul, but secured only a lot of rubbish worth a couple of hundred roubles.

## DEFENSE IN THAW TRIAL

### Direct Case of Prosecution Brought to a Close.

### Jerome Will Make Fight to Keep Evelyn's Story Out of the Records.

New York, Jan. 14.—The direct case of the people against Harry K. Thaw, accused of the murder of Stanford White, is finished, and today the defense began its effort to show that Thaw was not mentally responsible for his act when he shot down the architect on the roof of Madison Square Garden on the night of June 25, 1906.

Physicians who had attended insane members of the defendant's family, first were placed on the stand, but by invoking the rule of confidential relations between doctor and patient, District Attorney Jerome succeeded in blocking some of the intended testimony.

An interesting witness was a former teacher of Thaw at Wooster, Ohio, university, who declared the boy's conduct so long ago as 1886 was irrational.

**Insanity the Defense.**

That insanity, pure and simple, is the defense on which Thaw's attorneys will rest their case was made plain in the opening address of Martin W. Littleton, Thaw's chief counsel, yesterday. The attorney promised to show the jury that Thaw had been insane since a boy, that the burden of insanity came to him from both the paternal and maternal line and that in very nature of things he could not be mentally responsible for his actions on the night of the tragedy.

How Mr. Littleton expects to show that Thaw is now sane and to save him from the asylum for the criminal insane, if he does expect to do so, he did not say.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw will, without doubt, be called to the stand, but District Attorney Jerome will make a hard fight to keep her story out of the record of the case.

**Thaw's Tutor Subpoenaed.**

Winona, Minn., Jan. 14.—Chas. F. Koesler, president of a Winona business college, has left for New York, where he has been subpoenaed by the defense as a witness in the trial of Harry K. Thaw. Prof. Koesley was employed by Thaw's parents as private tutor in their Pittsburg home for several years.

**Family Physician Called.**

Dr. John T. Deemar, one of the Thaw family physicians, was the first witness called to the stand today. His home is at Kittanning, Pa. Dr. Deemar testified at the first trial that he treated Harry Thaw as a boy for St. Vitus' dance and measles. He repeated this testimony today and told also of attending members of the Copley family—the mother's branch of the defendant's. Dr. Deemar said that Henry W. Copley, a brother of the elder Mrs. Thaw, died an imbecile.

Dr. Charles G. Wagner, of Binghamton, N. Y., and Dr. Smith Ely Jelliffe, two of the alienists for the defense, were present today when court opened.

Dr. William W. S. Butler, of Roanoke, Va., formerly assistant physician at the Western Lunatic asylum, Staunton, Va., where Horace S. Thaw, a paternal cousin of Harry Thaw, was confined, was the next witness.

When Dr. Butler was asked as to Horace Thaw's condition, up to the time of his death, District Attorney Jerome objected on the ground of confidential relations, and was sustained.

**Teacher On Stand.**

Charles Koeheler, of Winona, Minn., who was a teacher at Wooster university, Wooster, O., in 1886, when Harry Thaw was a student there, took the stand and was asked to tell his impressions of Thaw as a boy of 16 or 17 years of age. District Attorney Jerome objected, but the witness was allowed to proceed.

"Harry Thaw always had a nervous gait and walked jerkily," he said.

"His eyes were striking, his complexion anaemic. His manner in the class room was abstracted, but indifferent. His eyes always had a fixed, staring gaze. There was never any warmth in his eyes—no illumination."

Mr. Koehler said he set down many of Thaw's eccentricities in a diary, which was destroyed ten years ago. Thaw's mind always worked slowly and he had great difficulty in following and demonstrating—his manner was irrational.

Cross-examined by District Attorney Jerome, Mr. Koehler said 200 boys came under his care at Wooster and since that time as a teacher he had been thrown in contact with 1,500 boys or more. The witness insisted, however, that the memory of Thaw—a pale-faced, twitching lad—stood out above the others. When Jerome asked if the witness had carried Thaw along in his mind as "a horrible example," Mr. Littleton objected and was sustained by the court.

## CABINET MEMBERS QUIT

### Resignations of Sakatani and Yamagata Are Accepted.

### Distrust Also Aroused by Reported Miscalculation of $20,000,000 in Budget.

Tokio, Jan. 14.—Yoshiro Sakatani, minister of finance, and Isaburo Yamagata, minister of communications, have resigned from the cabinet. Their resignations have been accepted. The resignation of Marquis Saionji, the prime minister, has been refused.

After a conference of the cabinet ministers, Marquis Saionji visited the emperor at the palace thtis afternoon and was quickly followed by Prince Ito.

It is understood that differences exist over the budget, which are irreconcilable.

Premier Saionji is still at the palace.

**Opposition Met.**

Cable dispatches received from Tokio during the past month have indicated that the Saionji ministry was meeting with growing opposition throughout the country, particularly because of the reductions made by it in the appropriations for military and development purposes. The elections in Japan are approaching, and the Opposition has been endeavoring to create a strong sentiment against the cabinet by means of a newspaper campaign, attacking principally the government's policy of increasing taxation and limiting emigration.

The financial program was formally settled at a meeting of the Council of Elder Statesmen, held December 17. It was one of retrenchment and involved a reduction in the expenses of the army an dnavy for the next six years, whereby the government would save $200,000,000. As soon as this program was made known the Opposition made vigorous preparations to fight it in the diet.

**Aroused Distrust.**

Other reports declared that a miscalculation of $20,000,000 in the budget had aroused widespread distrust in the financial policy of the Saionji ministry, and three days ago there was a serious difficulty in the cabinet, because of the reduction in the appropriation for railroad construction. As the result the resignation of Isaburo Yamagata, minister of communications, was announced but immediately denied.

## BREWERS ARE ROUTED.

### House Votes Against Burying Temperance Bill.

### Motion to Refer Bill to Taxation Committee Defeated by 65 to 7 Votes.

Columbus, O., Jan. 14.—Unexpectedly the first skirmish on temperance legislation came up in the house of representatives at the session yesterday afternoon, immediately after the Rose county local option bill had been introduced in the senate. It resulted in a rout for the liquor interests. The Rose bill will come up for second reading and reference to a committee this afternoon.

Several days ago Representative W. D. Ditmars, Democrat, of Holmes county, introduced a county local option bill in the house. When it came up yesterday for committee reference, the author moved that it be referred to the temperance committee.

Representative Hilienkamp, of Toledo, now looked upon as one of the leaders against all temperance legislation, moved that the bill be referred to the committee on taxation, supposed to be unfriendly to it, and where it might be killed.

Ditmars objected instantly to the Hilienkamp motion, and demanded a call of the yeas and nays. This, it was figured, would force the friends of the liquor interests to make a showing of their strength, at least to some extent, though forty to fifty members were absent. Some of these had not returned from their week-end trips home, while others found it convenient to dodge out into the smoking room.

In his effort to send the bill to the taxation committee, Hilienkamp was supported by Welker, of Stark, and Kealy, of Hamilton. Welker, who can be relied upon to oppose all the temperance bills, asserted that Governor Harris, in his message to the assembly, referred to county option as a taxation proposition, and that, therefore, the bill should be referred to the committee on taxation.

"I hope there is not a member who will assert that Ohio cannot get along without the liquor tax. If we were to tax the saloons for all the damage they do, they would pay at least $5,000 a year instead of $1,000," declared Roberts, of Cuyahoga.

Briggs, of Fulton, chairman of the temperance committee, assured the house that if the bill were referred to his committee it would be reported back for action as quickly as possible.

Holles, of Stark, chairman of the taxation committee, declared that his committee did not want the bill.

Just as the clerk began to call the roll on the question of reference of the bill, Hillenkamp discovered that he had made a mistake; that his motion could not carry, and that it would only result in a premature showing of the weakness of the liquor interests in the house. He attempted to withdraw his motion, but was too late. Roll call disclosed only seven votes in favor of sending the bill to the taxation committee, while there were 65 for reference to the committee on temperance. Those who voted for the brewery scheme to kill the bill in committee, were Hillenkamp, of Lucas; Howard, of Licking; Kealy, of Hamilton; Metzger and Mulac, of Cuyahoga, and Welker, of Stark.

It is not expected that the Ditmars county option bill will be the one that will become a law, but it is substantially like the Rose bill, backed by the Anti-Saloon league, which can be substituted for it.

The only important change made in the original draft of the Rose bill is that it provides that county option elections can be called by petition of 25 per cent of the voters instead of 40 per cent.

Petitions in favor of county option are beginning to pour in upon the assemblymen, especially upon those who have not yet declared their position. Senator Beatty, of Wood county, alone, received 135 letters yesterday asking him to support the Rose bill, and five of the writers are bank cashiers.

Every day the friends of the bill become more confident of its passage, and representatives of the liquor interests are beginning to think they will get off pretty well if the assembly does not also enact some other drastic temperance measures. Yesterday afternoon two more were introduced. One bill, by Mr. Judy, of Darke county, provides that all screens shall be removed from the windows of places where liquor is sold; that no games of chance shall be conducted in any saloon, and that no saloonkeeper convicted of violating any city or village ordinance relating to the liquor traaffic shall be permitted to continue in business.

Another bill, introduced by Mr. Crist, of Delaware, makes it a misemeanor to drink intoxicating liquor on any steam or electric car except it be a buffet or dining car.

## WEDS HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW

### Dr. Marvin, Father of Boy Found Dead, Is Married.

New York, Jan. 10.—Dr. Horace Newell Marvin, of Dover, Del., father of the boy who wandered away from a farm house near Dover last spring and died from exposure, causing the report that he had been kidnapped, was married last night in this city to Mrs. Flora Melinda Swift, his mother-in-law. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Houghton, at the Little Church Around the Corner. Dr. Marvin is 62, and his wife 60 years of age.

In his application for a marriage license, yesterday afternoon, Dr. Marvin said that by occupation he was a physician and farmer, that he was born in Ohio, and that he had been twice married. Mrs. Swift in her application said that she had had a husband, now dead, and that she now lived in Brookline, Mass.

## BAILEY'S ESTATE $500,000

### Veteran Showman Left Entire Estate to Widow.

London, Jan. 11.—The will of James Anthony Bailey, of the circus firm of Barnum & Bailey, who died at Mount Vernon, N. Y., in April, 1906, was admitted to probate here yesterday. The personal estate of Mr. Bailey in England is returned at $148,350, and the gross value of his property in America is placed at $483,591. After deducting bad debts and the expenses of administration the solicitors say that the gross value of the property will be but slightly in excess of $500,000. This is less than one-third of the estimated amount of Mr. Bailey's property at the time of his death. The entire estate is left to his widow.

## 100 MEN STILL MISSING

### Miners Declare Not All Bodies Found at Darr.

Jacobs Creek, Pa., Jan. 9.—It is persistently declared by miners here that there are 100 bodies yet in the Darr mine. One of the miner's organizations it is claimed, has 70 members missing or unaccounted for and it is the opinion of this organization's leaders that the bodies of the 70 will yet be brought from the ill-fated mine.

This is one of the reasons assigned by Coroner Wynn for postponing the fixing of a date for an inquest on the bodies that have beeeen recovered. He expects that additional bodies may be brought out, and until it has been positively ascertained that there are no more bodies in the mine, he will not set the date for the inquest. A total of 240 bodies have been recovered from the mine to date.

## BILL FOR COUNTY OPTION

### Provisions of Measure Introduced in Senate.

### Probate Judge to Have Final Jurisdiction in Contest Cases —Private Use Allowed.

**COUNTY OPTION PROVISIONS.**

Petition for election must be signed by 25 per cent of the voters.

County commissioners or common pleas judge may order election.

Prohibition, if carried, is operative 30 days after election.

Penalty for violation: First offense, fine of $50 to $200; second offense, $200 to $500.

Use of liquor for the arts, as medicine and in private families, allowed.

Record of result of election sufficient evidence of prohibition in county in all court actions.

Funds from fines to be at disposition of city councils and county commissioners.

Elections may be held every three years.

Any elector may contest an election.

County prosecutor must act for the county in all contests and probate judge has final jurisdiction.

Columbus, O., Jan. 14.—The Rose county option bill, just introduced, is entitled "A bill further to provide against the evils resulting from the traffic in intoxicating liquors by providing for local option in counties." The provisions of the bill are:

Section 1. That whenever twenty-five per cent. of the qualified electors of any county shall petition the commissioners or any common pleas judge of such county for the privilege to determine by ballot whether the sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage shall be prohibited within the limits of such county, such commissioners or common pleas judge shall order a special election to be held in not less than twenty nor more than thirty days from the filing of such petition with the commissioners or common pleas judge, or from the presentation of such petition to said commissioners or common pleas judge, which petition shall be filed as a public document with the clerk of the county court and preserved for reference and inspection, and such election shall be held at the usual place or places for holding regular elections, and notice shall be given and the election conducted in all respects as provided by law for the election of county officers so far as said law may be applicable. The result of such election shall forthwith be entered upon the record of the proceedings of the commissioners, and with the county clerk, and used in all trials for violation of the act.

Sec. 2. The ballots of any special election held under the provisions of this act shall be printed with an affirmative and a negative statement, to wit: "The sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage shall be prohibited;" "The sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage shall not be prohibited;" with a blank space on the left side of each statement for marking. If a majority of the votes cast at such election shall be in favor of prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors, after thirty days from the date of holding said election it shall be unlawful.

Anyone convicted of violating the law shall be fined not more than $200 nor less than $50 for the first offense, and for any subsequent offense be fined not more than $500 nor less than $200 and give bond in the sum of $1,000 that he will not violate the law again.

Sec. 3. Nothing in this act shall be construed to prevent the selling of intoxicating liquors at retail by a regular druggist for exclusively known medicinal, pharmaceutical, scientific, mechanical or sacramental purposes. When sold as medicine it shall be sold only upon a written prescription. The words "Giving away" shall not apply to the giving away of intoxicating liquors by a person in his private dwelling.

Sec. 4. When any person, company or corporation has discontinued such traffic the county auditor shall issue a refunding order of an amount proportionate to the unexpired time for which assessment has been paid.

Sec. 5. The petition for an election provided for in sections one and two of this act, shall be deemed sufficient and the commissioners or judge shall order such an election; and in indictments for violation of this act it shall be sufficient to state that the act complained of was then and there prohibited and unlawful.

Sec. 6 provides a simple form for filing a record of the result of an election.

Sec. 7. Money received from fines and forfeited bonds collected under the provisions of this act shall be paid into the treasury of the municipal corporation wherein said fine was imposed and bond forfeited, and shall be applied to such fund or funds as the council of said corporation may direct. When such law is enforced in the county court the fines sall be paid into the county treasury.

Sec. 8. At any time after three years from the date of an election held under the provisions of this act, but not before, another election may be petitioned for and shall be ordered. But nothing contained in the provisions of this act, shall affect, amend or repeal or alter in any way any other law or ordinance which prohibits throughout any municipality, township, or residence district the selling, furnishing or giving away of intoxicating liquor.

Sec. 9. Any person being a qualified elector of the county wherein an election shall have been held as provided for in this act, may contest the validity of such election by filing a petition duly verified with the probate court of the county within ten days after the election, setting forth the grounds for contest.

The probate judge upon the filing of such petition shall forthwith issue a summons addressed to the county prosecutor notifying him oi the filing of such petition and directing him to appear in said court on behalf of said county at the time named in the summons, which time shall not be more than twenty days after the election nor less than five days after the filing of such petition. Any qualified elector in such county may in person or by attorney appear in such contested election case in defense of the validity of the election.

The probate judge shall have final jurisdiction to hear and determine the merits of the proceedings, and in other respects in the procedure of the hearing he shall be governed by the law providing for the contesting of an election of a justice of the peace so far as such law is applicable. The probate court shall require the person or persons contesting the election to furnish sufficient security for costs before said petition is filed.

Sec. 10. It shall be the special duty of the prosecuting attorney of the county and the attorney for any village and the city solicitor of any city in the county to prosecute cases for violation of this act, and the common pleas court shall charge each grand jury to investigate all violations of this law.

## TAKAHIRA IS APPOINTED

### Officially Announced He Is Coming to the United States.

Tokio, Jan. 11.—It is officially announced today that Baron Takahira has been chosen ambassador to the United States to succeed Viscount Aoki.

Baron Kogoro Takahira, who is Japanese minister to Italy, does not come to the United States as a stranger. He was minister to this country during the Russo-Japanese war. Previous to this duty he had served as consul general at New York. He was one of the plenipotentiaries at the Portsmouth peace conference in 1905. He had been in the service of his government since graduating from the Imperial University at Tokio, and he speaks English, French and German fluently.

## FINALLY IN PENITENTIARY

### Greene and Gaynor Begin Terms of Imprisonment.

Macon, Ga., Jan. 8.—Benjamin D. Greene and John F. Gaynor were taken to Atlanta today to be placed in the Federal prison, there to begin four-year sentences for embezzlement of government funds in connection with government work in Savannah harbor. The men have been in jail here for eighteen months, pending a decision on an appeal to the supreme court of the United States.

## 150 DIE IN THEATRE.

### Calcium Light Tank Explodes With Terrible Result.

### Men Fought With Women to Gain the Street and Children Were Trampled Before Burned.

Boyertown, Pa., Jan. 14.—When daylight dawned today the full extent of last night's horror when Rhoad's opera house was burned, was apparent. The list of dead is placed at 150, and the injured at 75.

How many were killed may never be known, for among the victims of this awful disaster were a number of visitors and some strangers.

It is estimated that there were 400 persons in the playhouse when the explosion of the gas tank occurred. The tank was being used in connection with moving pictures. An amateur performance of Scottish Reformation for the benefit of St. John's Lutheran Sunday school, was being produced.

Instantly the explosion occurred someone yelled "fire!" and in almost less time than it takes to tell it, the center of the opera house was a seething furnace. The rapidity with which the flames spread was caused by the upsetting of the coal oil lamps used as the footlights, by some of the persons on the stage who endeavored to allay the fright of the women and children and quiet the audience.

**Fought to Gain Street.**

But even the men seemed to lose all control of themselves, and fought with the women and children who composed the greater part of the audience, to gain the street. In this manner many women and children, who might otherwise have escaped the roaring flames, were forced back and trampled upon. Particularly was this the case with those who were caught on the stairways. Pandemonium reigned and the mad scramble for the exits is simply indescribable. The weaker ones were brushed aside, and in many instances trampled to death.

Scores of persons on the second floor, seeing the awful jam on the stairways, risked their lives by jumping from the windows. In this way several were so badly injured that they died before reaching any of the numerous temporary hospitals.

Boyertown is a village of 2,000 population, and there is scarcely a house in the little town that has not been afflicted by last night's visitation of fire.

The work of removing the bodies from the debris was unusually tedious and hazardous. When the crush was as its height, the floor gave way, precipitating many persons to the basement, and the bodies of these are buried beneath the charred timbers and tons of bricks from the ruined walls.

**Other Buildings Burn.**

In addition to the opera house, the Farmers' National bank, Rahan's hardware store and the dwellings of George Rahan, Harry Pennypacker and Alfred Seashurd were burned. The monetary loss will amount to about $75,000.

For several months the Sunday school pupils of St. John's Lutheran church had been rehearsing The Scottish Reformation, which was being staged by Mrs. H. E. Monroe, of Washington, the authoress, and when the curtain rose at 8 o'clock the opera house was thronged with representative citizens of the borough. The drama was well presented, and the piece worked smoothly for an amateur production.

Incidental to the drama, a number of pictures were shown by a moving picture machine. This was operated by H. W. Fisher, of Carlisle, Pa., who used calcium lights. While he was operating the machine there was a flash and a loud report, and the people sitting in the rear of the opera house, near the machine, arose in fright and rushed toward the stage.

Their action caused a panic in the audience and many of the people, thinking the building on fire, rushed toward the stage. The young people who were taking part in the play motioned to them to go back and resume their seats, but the frightened spectators attempted to climb upon the stage to avoid the splattering of the moving picture machine.

One of the young people on the stage, more excited than the others, made a motion as if to repel the audience, and in his excitement he overturned one of the coal oil lamps that were used as footlights for the stage. It feel with a crash into the auditorium and exploded.

**Stage Front Ablaze.**

In an instant the stage front was ablaze and the frightened people surged toward the rear again. The youthful actors fled from the stage and managed to escape in their stage garments.

The crowd in front of the auditorium fled to the rear as the flames from the stage edged toward them and they were met by a crowd from the rear, frantic to escape from the peril of the burning picture machien in the rear. The mob became panic-stricken, and strong men beat down women and children in their efforts to get out of the building.

The frenzied people fought with each other to reach the front entrance, the principal means of exit from the building, and the struggling mass of humanity was quickly piled against the doors that led to the stairs opening in Philadelphia avenue. Here the flames soon overtook them, and they were burned to death, almost in sight of escape from the seething furnace that surrounded them.

There were many heroes in the awful catastrophe. Some are not alive to tell of their deeds. They gave up their lives for others.

## NEBRASKA ENDORSES TAFT

### Republican State Convention at Omaha March 11.

Lincoln, Neb., Jan. 9.—The Republican state committee last night selected Omaha March 11 as the place and date for holding the state convention for the selection of delegates to the national convention and adopted a resolution declaring William H. Taft to be the choice of the committee for the presidential nomination. The committee adopted a modified statewide primary expression on presidential nominee. Each county may take such action as it sees fit.

The resolution declaring for Taft was adopted with only one dissenting vote.

## ARE EDUCATING MOTHERS

### Teaching Women How to Take Care of Children.

New York, Jan. 11.—Finding from its investigations that a large proportion of the ills from which children in the tenement house district suffer are due to ignorance rather than to unusual uncleanliness and bad food, the New York association for improving the condition of the poor is giving its attention to instruction on an extensive scale in the proper care of the tenement house child. Trained nurses of the organization have visited 35,000 homes, giving lessons to mothers in ways to keep their children healthy. Colored posters have also been issued by the association containing rules for diet and care. These have been widely distributed in the congested sections.

## RELIC OF ANCIENT RACE

### Copper Axe Found Is Tempered Harder Than Steel.

Marquette, Mich., Jan. 9.—Examination last night of a small copper ax found on the shore of Lake Superior at Presque Isle shows that the ax is harder than highly tempered steel. This fact, coupled with indications that the ax is of aboriginal make, is said by metallurgists to show that a race of people possibly ante-dating the American Indian, knew the art of tempering metal.

## THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Washington, Jan. 6.—Senate.—The senate was in session only four minutes today, adjourning until tomorrow as a mark of respect to the memory of Senator Mallory, of Florida, who died recently.

House.—One hundred and sixty bills, some of them of considerable importance, were introduced in the house today. President Roosevelt's message urging that the employes to take the next census be chosen under civil service rules was read. Representative H. B. Slemp, of the Ninth Virginia district, took the oath of office.

Washington, Jan. 7.—Senate.—Senator Aldrich introduced his currency bill, which was read, and announced that the committee on finance would be glad to consider in connection with it all bills which senators might desire to introduce. Senator Clay, of Georgia, announced that he intended to have a vote on his resolution favoring a federal law to aid the states in their efforts to enforce prohibition. The resolution was allowed to go over until the next meeting.

House.—Several addresses were made in connection with the resolutions referring the president's annual message to the various committees. Representative Sheppard, of Texas, made a plea for the restoration of the legend, "In God We Trust," to American coins. Mr. Willett, of New York, sought to blame the recent financial disturbance on President Roosevelt. Representative Hardick, of Georgia, declared that the only safety for the Republican party lay in the nomination of Taft for President. Mr. Morris, of Nebraska, spoke in favor of taxing national bank deposits to provide a guarantee fund.

Washington, Jan. 8.—House.—A rule was adopted giving the bill to revise, codify and amend the laws the right of way along with other preferred measures. Upon the conclusion of the reading of the bill it was laid aside to permit Mr. Gaines, of Tennessee, to address the house in favor of an appropriation for "The Hermitage," the home of Andrew Jackson, near Nashville, Tenn.

The senate was not in session today.

Washington, Jan. 9.—The Brownson affair was brought up today, when Senator Hale explained the navy personnel bill. Mr. Tillman intimated that he wished to call before the committee witnesses to testify concerning this matter. Mr. Hale replied that he thought there would be no obstacle to allowing the senator to do that. The senate adjourned until next Monday.

House.—Members of the house today took part in a lottery for rooms in the new House office building opposite the capitol. Aside from passing two bridge bills the assignment of quarters was the only business transacted.

Washington, Jan. 10.—House.—The house today resumed its old activity and for over five hours transacted business of a public nature. Material progress was made with the bill to codify, revise and amend the criminal laws of the United States, which was taken up after some routine bills had been disposed of. An attempt by Mr. Litchfield, of Maine, to amend the bill so as to afford protecton to aliens in the matter of civil rights failed by a decisive vote. The feature of the session was a brief address by Mr. Burleson, of Texas, who credited Senator Foraker and other Republicans with having charged the President with the responsibiltiy for the present financial crisis. Mr. Burleson became engaged in a lively colloquy with Mr. Payne, of New York.

Washington, Jan. 13.—Senate.—The recent issue of bonds by the secretary of the treasury was the occasion of an animate debate in the senate today. The discussion was precipitated by an inquiry by Senator Culberson and was participated in by Senators Aldrich, Tillman and Bailey. It resulted in an agreement to postpone further controversy until a statement can be received from Secretary Cortelyou. Mr. Tillman's resolutions directing the finance committee to inquire into the operations of the treasury department was referred with his consent to that committee. The unfinished business in the form of a bill to codify the criminal laws of the United States was placed before the senate and the reading of the bill was begun.

House—Vigorous defense of state's rights in dealing with violations of civil rights or with special state elections where troops have been called into service served to enliven the debate in the house today in connection with the bill to codify the penal laws of the United States. A number of Democrats, mostly from the southern states, strenuously sought by amendment to reserve to the states themselves the discretion as to the qualifications of voters, and of persons to serve on juries, and to limit the powers of federal judges on certain cases; but every attempt failed. The Republicans presented a solid front, and the votes all were on party lines. The bill was still under consideration when adjourned.

## THE MARKETS.

**The Grain Markets.**

Toledo, O., Jan. 14.—Continuation of wire troubles practically put a quietus to trading on any extensive scale this morning. Finding it difficult to communicate with Chicago, Toledo grain men for the most part dealt on a conservative basis. Liverpool was quiet and about 9-20d lower at the opening. Chicago bears took advantage of the restricted trade with the outside yesterday by hammering wheat down. The same process was resumed today with varying success. Prices weakened slightly within the first half hour, excepting in the September option, which went forward ¾c to 96¾c. There was an increase in the visible supply. Toledo cash wheat was unchanged at $1.01½. May opened ½c lower at $1.06½, and later receded to $1.05. July lost ¼c in opening at $1.00½. September started at 96⅞c, making the gain before noted.

Wheat was supported and carried up by the strength of corn. Liverpool closed ¾d lower. The United States visible supply showed a decrease. The closes: Cash, $1.02. May $1.05⅛, July $1.01, September 97⅛c.

Strength developed in corn, chiefly from weather conditions. After opening 3-20c lower, Liverpool evinced still further weakness later in the day. May was ½c higher in starting out at 61¼c. Unchanged at 60½c, July gained ¼c in the first hour. September evinced a stronger tone by opening ¼c up, but at the noon hour the price was down to 60c, the previous close.

Estimates of light receipts joined unfavorable weather conditions in uplifting corn. Liverpool close ½d off. The increase in the visible supply in the United States was lighter. The finals: Cash 58c, May 61⅛c, July 61c, September 60¾c.

Oats was firmer. May was up ⅛c at 54¼c. A gain of ¼c was scored when July opened at 49c. September showed no change at 41c. All options remained steady during the early part of the day.

Sympathy with other grains firmed up oats. The closes: Cash 53¾c, May 54⅛c, July 44¼c, September 44¼c.

Clover seed scored gains in all options, cash and January opening 7½c higher at $10.55, May the same amount at $10.65 and April 10c higher at $10.50.

Scattered buying developed in clover seed. Cash and January closed 10c up at $10.57½, March 7½c up at $10.65, and April 7½c up at $10.47½.

TOLEDO.

| | Open. | High. | Low. | Close Jan.14. | Close Jan.13. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| Cash | 1.01½ | .... | .... | 1.03 | 1.01½ |
| May | 1.06½ | 1.06⅝ | 1.05 | 1.06⅛ | 1.05⅜ |
| July | 1.00½ | .... | .... | 1.01 | 1.00⅝ |
| Sept. | 96⅝ | .... | .... | 97½ | 96⅜ |
| **Corn—** | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 58 | 58 |
| May | 61¼ | 61⅜ | 61 | 61½ | 60⅞ |
| July | 60½ | .... | .... | 61 | 60½ |
| Sept. | 60⅛ | .... | 60 | 60¾ | 60 |
| **Oats—** | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 53⅜ | 52⅜ |
| May | 54¼ | 54⅝ | .... | 54½ | 54⅛ |
| July | 49 | .... | .... | 49¼ | 44¾ |
| Sept | 41 | .... | .... | 41¼ | 41 |
| **Clover Seed—** | | | | | |
| Cash | 10.55 | 10.70 | .... | 10.57½ | 10.47½ |
| May | 10.55 | 10.60 | .... | 10.57½ | 10.47½ |
| March | 10.65 | 10.70 | .... | 10.65 | 10.57½ |
| April | 10.50 | .... | .... | 10.47½ | 10.40 |
| **Rye—** | | | | | |
| No. 1 | .... | .... | .... | 81 | 80¾ |
| No. 2 | .... | .... | .... | 80 | 79½ |
| No. 3 | .... | .... | .... | 76 | 75 |
| **Timothy—** | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 2.25 | 2.25 |
| **Alsike—** | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 10.00 | 10.00 |

CHICAGO.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| May | 1.04⅝ | 1.05⅛ | 1.04¼ | 1.04⅝ | 1.04⅛ |
| July | 98½ | 99⅛ | 98⅜ | 99 | 98⅝ |
| Sept. | 95⅜ | 95⅝ | 95⅛ | 95⅝ | 95⅜ |
| **Corn—** | | | | | |
| May | 59⅞ | 60⅞ | 59⅝ | 60⅝ | 60 |
| July | 58⅝ | 59⅝ | .... | 59⅜ | 58⅞ |
| Sept. | 58⅜ | 59¼ | 58⅛ | 59⅛ | .... |
| **Oats—** | | | | | |
| May (old). | 53⅝ | 54⅜ | .... | 54¼ | 53⅝ |
| May (new) | 52 | 52¼ | .... | 52⅜ | 51⅞ |
| July (old). | 46⅜ | 47¼ | .... | 47½ | 46⅜ |
| July (new) | 45⅜ | 45½ | .... | 46 | 45¼ |

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Pork—** | | | | | |
| Jan | .... | .... | .... | 13.10 | 12.80 |
| May | 13.45 | .... | .... | 13.62 | 13.32 |
| **Lard—** | | | | | |
| Jan | 7.82 | .... | .... | 7.87 | 7.72 |
| May | 8.02 | .... | .... | 8.12 | 7.97 |
| **Ribs—** | | | | | |
| Jan | .... | .... | .... | 6.85 | 6.80 |
| May | 7.20 | .... | .... | 7.27 | 7.12 |

NEW YORK.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| May | 1.11⅛ | .... | .... | 1.12¼ | 1.13⅛ |
| **Corn—** | | | | | |
| May | 68¼ | .... | .... | 69⅞ | 69¼ |
| July | .... | .... | .... | 68⅝ | 68 |

ST. LOUIS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **Wheat—** | | | | | |
| May | .... | 1.04¼ | 1.04 | .... | 1.03⅞ |
| July | .... | .... | .... | .... | 90⅞ |

**Live Stock.**

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Jan. 14.—A slight reaction followed yesterday's break in the hog market, and the quotations were 5c to 10c higher today. Receipts continue liberal. Packers were good buyers. The close was steady.

Other live stock was steady and unchanged.

Toledo closing live stock quotations:

Hogs—Select heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $4.40@4.45; mediums, $4.40@4.45; Yorkers, $4.40@4.45; pigs, $4.30@4.40; stags and roughs, $3.00@4.00; good mixed, $4.40@4.45; bulk of sales, $4.40.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,400 lbs. and up, $5.50@5.75; good to choice, $5.25@5.50; good fats, 1,000 to 1,250 lbs. $5.00@5.25; fair to good, 900 to 1,100 lbs., $4.75@5.25; common to light steers, $3.50@4.25; choice fat cows, $3.10@3.75; fair to good cows, $2.75@3.00; common cows, $1.75@2.50; canners and cutters, $1.25@2.00; prime export bulls, $3.25@4.00; good butcher bulls, $3.75@4.25; fair to good bologmas, $2.25@3.25; common, $2.75@3.00; choice fat heifers, $4.50@4.25, good to choice feeders, $4.75@5.00; fair to good feeders, $4.25@4.70; stockers, common to fair, $3.00@3.40; mil